THE NAPANEE EXPRESS

Vol. LXVI No 10 — E J. POLLARD, Editor and Proprietor.
NAPANEE, ONTARIO, CANADA—TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 1st, 1927.
$1.50 per year in advance

Historical Society o

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ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

In the estate of Sarah Eliza Kellar, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given pursuant to Chapter 121 of the Revised Statutes of Ontario, 1914, Section 56, and amending Acts, that all persons having any claims against the estate of Sarah Eliza Kellar, late of the Township of Fredericksburgh, in the County of Lennox and Addington, widow, deceased, are required to deliver or send to the undersigned on or before the 11th day of February, A.D., 1927, full particulars of their claims duly verified.

And further take notice that after the said 11th day of February, A.D., 1927, the Administrator will proceed to distribute the assets of the said estate and shall not be liable to any person of whose claims e shall not have received notice at the time of the distribution thereof.

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Finest Separator Oil, that won't freeze or gum up your machine, 25c. a quart at Wallace's. Why pay more ?

FOR SALE—Chevrolet Touring Car in first class condition. E. L. BEDORE. 25

FOR SALE—Barrels suitable for packing pork. Apply DOUGLAS & CO., Dundas street. 51

FOR SALE OR TO LET—Modern new home on Alma Ave. 4 rooms and bath, electric light, etc. Apply ARTHUR CLARK. 46

WANTED—Farm to rent, 75 to 100 acres. Possession by 1st of March, convenient to school. Appl to FLOYD WHITMARSH, Napanee, Ont. 10

FOR SALE—Two storey brick dwelling, modern conveniences, newly decorated, garage. Apply to U. M. WILSON, Solicitor, Napanee, Ontario. 27-tf

FOR SALE OR RENT—A very commodious house and lot with all modern conveniences, situate in South Napanee. Apply to T. B. GERMAN. 41

FOR SALE OR TO LET—In Adolphustown, 200 acres more or less. Possession December 1st. Privilege to plow after this harvest. Apply U. M. WILSON, Napanee. 37

ALWAYS a number of farms and houses in town for sale. Owners may also list property for sale at low terms. No sale, no charge. T. B. GERMAN, Barrister, Napanee, Ont. 6-tf

FOR SALE—A Drag Saw in first class condition, can be attached to an engine or other motor power. Apply to Mrs. W. G. SCHELL, or to T. B. GERMAN, Barrister, Napanee, Ont. 8-d

FOR SALE—Southeast quarter of Lot Number eight, in the fourth concession of Richmond, owned by Percy Snyder, 50 acres, Known as part Nelson Russell Farm. Apply to T. B. GERMAN, Napanee, Ont. 43

FOR SALE—One hundred acre farm, five miles from Picton on county road, close to church, school and cheese factory. Good buildings, good land, spring watered pasture, about six acres of wood. Price reasonable. Apply to IRVIN UNGER, Elmbrook, Ont. 45-tf

FOR SALE — 100 acre farm, splendid soil, good district, well located, splendid view, at a sacrifice price, and it does not require much money down. About 10 acres wood and timber. A real Home. Call or write for particulars. T. H. WIGGINS, John Street, Office south of Paisley House, Napanee, Ont. 10-b

FARM FOR SALE—Seventy-two acres at Bloomfield, Prince Edward County, situated on Provincial Highway, one mile from three large canning factories, church, school and R. R. station. First class land in high state of cultivation and buildings A1, never failing water supply, orchard. This farm is especially adapted for growing canning factory crops and dairying. If not sold by March 1st, would consider renting to responsible tenant for term of years. CLARENCE MALLORY, Bloomfield, Ont. 10-b

IN THE ESTATE OF WILLIAM J. NORMILE, DECEASED.

FOR SALE.

An up-to-date garage property, new brick building, with all necessary additions, everything in first-class condition, having been recently built, abundance of space for storage, repairing and display.

Apply to MRS. E. NORMILE, on the premises, or to T. B. GERMAN, Barrister, Napanee, Ont. 8-d

HOCKEY

NAPANEE 8 : BELLEVILLE C.N.R., 2.

In a rather one-sided game of hockey played on Tuesday night, the locals defeated the Belleville C.N.R. by score of 8-2.

At no stage of the game was the result in doubt and after the first period it was just a question of how big would be the score. Napanee worked a nice combination and worked it well toward the Belleville defense before taking a shot and it got the desired results. They were better puck carriers and back checked all evening. Naphin and Bentley on defense were well nigh impregnable and generally shunted their man towards the corner. But if the work of the forwards and defense was outstanding, the display between the posts of "Wes" Powell was spectacular. He was wonderful. Manager Bill McLaughlin surely picked a prize package when he landed this one, and his work in goal was sensational. It is true that he did not have as many shots to handle as the visiting goalie, but he was perfect. His work in clearing a shot, and the almost uncanny ability to outguess the incoming forward was what stood out. The fans were wondering "who he was, where he came from" and all were well pleased with his brilliant exhibition. He made many friends by his performance Tuesday night.

Belleville presented a good line-up. Vern Weir, Drew, Stan. Hagerman, 'Hoot' Gibson, 'Army' Armstrong, Sammy Simmons, have all had experience in the O.H.A. ranks, but they could not get going. They were too closely checked. They missed several rosy chances to score by shooting wide of the net, and failure to take advantage of Napanee's misplays. Once the puck rolled out right in front of the goal, but no one was there to bat it in. "Bo" McNeill had hard luck aftre getting round the defense to shoot wide of the net. "Vern" Weir, after carrying the puck from end to end, and only the goal tender to beat, tried to draw him out of the net, but Powell saved the score.

The first period ended in a 3-0 score for Napanee, while in the second, they added two more, and Belleville scored once. In the last period Napanee again checked up three more and the best the visitors could do was tally once.

[illegible] Steen was the big scorer for Napanee, with three goals, while Twin Johnston got two, Kirby one, Bentley one and Naphin one. The ice was in perfect condition for fast hockey and ice managed Bill Dillenbeck, had one lovely sheet of ice for the game.

For the visitors Armstrong and Gibson were best. Stan. Hagerman, who was playing under a handicap, was unable to do himself justice and favored himself. For the locals, all played good hockey and passed the puck more than is usual in their games. Combination is what wins games, not individual rushes. Twin Johnston, Steen and Shoemaker turned in very useful games, while the subs were just as effective. It looked mighty nice to see Tommy Kirby back in the line-up after his accident, and although not used much, was very effective.

Fred Huffman handled the bell and he kept the game clean at all times and was satisfactory to both teams. A fairly large crowd was present and enjoyed the game.

Following is the line-up :

Belleville C.N.R.—Goal, Lloyd ; defense, Drew and McNeill ; centre, Hagerman; wings, Armstrong and Weir ; subs, Gibson, Simmons and Riggs.

Napanee—Goal, Powell ; defense, Naphin and Bentley; centre, Steen ; Wings, Johnston and Shoemaker ; subs, Skitch, Kirby, Gleeson and Richardson.

NAPANEE 6 : BELL TELEPHONE CO., BELLEVILLE, 3.

Napanee scored an impressive victory when they defeated the Bell Telephone Co. team of Belleville by score of 6-3, on Friday evening.

Not much was known of the strength of the visitors before the game, but they trotted out on the ice a team that was srong in all departments of the game. For two periods they gave the home team a great argument, and it was only in the last period that the locals beat them by superior combination play and better condition.

With only one goal advantage Napanee went about their work in the last period with a will and by beautiful two and three man combination work, succeeded in getting the necessary goals. The locals were the better team, and only the work of Buskard in goal for the visitors, the score would have been much larger. He was the busiest man on the ice, and for every goal that was scored on him, he stopped ten "dead on" shots that had all the ear-marks of goals. Buskard saved his team from a much worse defeat.

The "Hello" Boys' line-up had several players who have been playing hockey down around the Ottawa valley, and in Connelly, Anderson and Duvall, they have three very fast hockey forwards and they all caused trouble every time they broke away. The visitors must have had some strange imaginations that Napanee had a rough team, as they insisted on a judge of play, and to the spectators two officials on this narrow rink worked to the disadvantage of the players of both teams.

The defense work of Naphin and Bentley was good and very few rushes got past them, and whaat few did get past were well taken care of by "Wes" Powell in goal. He made several remarkable saves and of the three goals that beat him, two of them were of the flukey kind. Johnston on the forward line was the star and the big scorer of the team, he getting three of the counters. Kirby, Steem and Skitch also scored for Napanee.

The first period was nearly over before Napanee got a score and it was disputed by the Belleville judge of play, but it counted just the same. There was no further scoring in the period.

Johnston made it number two in the second period when he scored from an impossible angle. It was a beautiful goal and brought the crowd to their feet. Belleville scored on a long shot that deflected into the net off a Napanee man, making score 2-1.

In the last period Napanee scored shortly after the period opened, but Belleville came right back with another, then Napanee scored and again Belleville came back with another counter. In the last five minutes of the game, Napanee made the result score on two of the prettiest pieces of combination work of the game, with two goals making final score 6-3.

Fred Huffman handled the game in a very satisfactory manner and kept the play clean at all times.

There was only a small crowd but they certainly got their money's worth. It was a very fast and exciting game.

The Napanee boys are improving with every game and are getting team work, which counts most. They back check all along the front line and the defense work of Bentley and Naphin could hardly be improved upon. They know each others style and are not afraid to hand out body checks. Both are good puck carriers and combine nicely with the other members of the team. The acquisition of Powell in goal has also made a wonderful difference in the team.

Following is the line-up.

Belleville—Goal, Buskard ; defense, Markey and Clarke ; centre, Turcott ; wings, Connelly and Anderson ; subs, Dennis, Girard, Duvall and Angrove.

Napanee—Goal, Powell ; defense, Naphin and Bentley ; sentre, Steen ; wings, Skitch and Johnston ; subs, Kirby, Gleeson and Richardson.

On Tuesday night, Feb. 1st, the locals are engaging the junior city champions of Kingston, the Vic-Boohoos. They are a real team and should give Napanee a great deal of trouble. In Buck they have one of the fastest and trickiest men playing in the junior ranks. Pennock, who appeared here with Regiopolis College earlier in the season is also on their line-up. "Wes" Powell, who guarded the nets for the Vic-Boohoos, in their championship games, will not be found with Kingston, but will instead guard the nets for Napanee. Martin of the K.C.I. team will be between the posts for the visitors and he is a good one.

Possibly the success of the hockey team is due to the fact that their skates have been sharpened by Harry Vine at his shop on Bridge street. If you want satisfaction in skate sharpening, give him a trial. 10-a

Notice to Consumers

New Hydro Rates

Refinancing of the Central Ontario System original purchase price has necessitated a change in rates for lighting and power service.

A new form of rate is used to agree with the standard form in use throughout the province, so as to provide for a more equitable distribution of the cost of service.

The rate schedule for

Napanee

to take effect with the next bills rendered, is as follows :

DOMESTIC LIGHTING.

Service Charge—33c. gross per month.

Consumption Charge—4.5c. per kilowatt hour for all consumption up to the first 60 K. W. hrs. per month.

Plus 2c. per kilowatt hour for all additional consumption during the month.

Minimum monthly bill—83c. gross.

Prompt payment discount — 10%.

COMMERCIAL.

Service Charge—5c. per month per 100 watts of installed capacity or maximum demand. Minimum service charge, 50c. per month.

Consumption Charge—4.5c. per K. W. H. for all consumption up to the first 100 hours' use per month of installed capacity or maximum demand.

Plus 2c. per K.W.H. for all remaining consumption.

Minimnm monthly bill—83c. gross.

Prompt payment discount—10%.

POWER

Service Charge—$1.00 per month per horsepower of connected load or maximum demand.

Consumption Charge—2.5c. per K.W.H. for the first 50 hours' monthly use of the load.

1.6c. per K.W.H. for all additional consumption up to the next 50 hours' monthly use.

0.33c. per K.W.H. for all remaining consumption.

Prompt payment discount—10%.

Flat Rate Water Heaters—$51.14 per H.P. per annum, gross. Prompt payment discount—10%.

The rate schedule for

Newburgh

to take effect with the next bills rendered, is as follows :

DOMESTIC LIGHTING.

Service Charge—33c. gross per month.

Consumption Charge — 5c. per kilowatt hour for all consumption up to the first 60 K.W. hrs. per month.

Plus 2c. per kilowatt hour for all additional consumption during the month.

Minimum monthly bill—$1.66 gross.

Prompt payment discount—10%.

COMMERCIAL .

Service Charge—5c. per month per 100 watts of installed capacity or maximum demand. Minimum service charge, 50c. per month.

Consumption Charge—5c. per K. W.H. for all consumption up to the first 100 hours' use per month of installed capacity or maximum demand.

Plus 2c. per K.W.H. for all remaining consumption.

Minimum monthly bill—$1.66 gross.

Prompt payment discount—10%.

POWER

Service Charge—$1.00 per month per horse power of connected load or maximum demand.

Consumption Charge—4.9c. per K.W.H. for the first 50 hours' monthly use of the load.

3.3c. per K.W.H. for all additional consumption up to the next 50 hours' monthly use.

0.33c. per K.W.H. for all remaining consumption.

Prompt payment discount—10%.

Flat Rate Water Heaters—$58.89 per H. P. per annum, gross. Prompt payment discount—10%.

Hydro Electric Power Commission

MOSCOW NORTH.

The L.O.B.A. Ladies of Moscow Order went to Enterprise Friday night and put on the Scarlet Degree, and reported a fine time.

Mr. and Mrs. John Brown and son, Russell, spent Thursday evening recently at Mrs. Sandford Degroff's.

Mrs. Cynthia Knapp spent Tuesday evening with Mrs. Elias Jackson.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Vanvolkenburgh spent Sunday last at her brothers, Mr. Manson King's, Fifth Lake.

Mr .and Mrs. Wellesley Coulter spent a day recently with Mr. and Mrs. Eric Jackson, Enterprise.

Mrs. Cynthia Knapp spent the week-end with her daughter, Miss Florence Knapp, who is attending Business College in Kingston.

Mrs. Cecil King spent Wednesday last with Mrs. Marsh King.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Coulter and daughter spent Sunday laast at Mrs. Cynthia Knapp's.

Mr. G. H. Maynard, of Markham, and Mr. Norman Jackson spent a few days at Harlowe.

Mrs. Wellesley Coulter spent Friday in Kingston with her cousin, Mrs. Fred Bell.

Mrs .Cynthia Knapp and family spent Sunday at Mrs. Arch Albertson's.

CROYDON.

Mr. John R. Kring and wife have moved back to our village again, and opened up a first-class general store.

Miss Elsie Teskey has returned home after spending a few weeks with her friend, Mrs. Geo. Barrager, of Roblindale.

Mr. Alex Hart is sawing wood in this vicinity and all report Alex a first class sawyer.

Messrs. Daniel MacGregor and Stewart Close and wife attended the dance at Mr. Fred Brown's at Centreville, on Monday evening.

Mr. George Hannah and daughter, of Bicknell's Corners spent last week-end at Mr. Albert Hughes'.

The Misses Kate and Maggie Dowling and brother, Patrick, had tea and spent the evening at Mr. Patrick Nolan's recently, and called on Mrs. Williams and Miss Maggie Close.

Mr. and Mrs. Neil Carroll and family were guests on Sunday last at his father's, Mr. James Carroll, Cedar Hill.

ERINSVILLE.

The ice harvesting is almost finished and the next important work is wood-sawing. Many have already had that work done, as Flynn and Bell are in the vicinity with their sawing machine.

Despite the fact that the sleighing is good, the motor cars are still running.

Since the recent thaw there is much ice. On Sunday evening last, Mr. John Flanagan slipped and fell, fracturing his right arm. Dr. O'Connor, of Tamworth, was immediately summoned and Mr. Flanagan is doing nicely.

Much Sympathy is extended to Mr. and Mrs. James Byrnes in the death of their infant son.

Miss Anne Hopkins, R.N., is nursing a patient in Tamworth.

Miss Mary Hopkins, Stoco, spent a couple of days here recently.

Mrs. John Stinson spent a day in Kingston visiting her daughter, Annie, who is a nurse-in-training at the Kingston General Hospital.

Congress Playing Cards, recognized as the finest in the world, $1.00 a package in either Bridge or ordinary. Other cards 40 and 50c. at Wallace's Drug Store.

GEO. HENRY YOUNG, Esq.

Elected Warden of the County of Lennox and Addington at the inaugural meeting last week.

Mr. Young is Reeve of the Township of Sheffield, a position which he has held continuously for the past seven years. Mr. Young was born in the neighboring county of Hastings and has been a resident of the York neighborhood in Sheffield for the past fifteen years. Previous to his first election as reeve of his township, he had no municipal experience. His elevation to the chief magistracy of the good old U.E.L. county of Lennox and Addington is a signal honor both to himself and to the township which he represents. Mr. Young's six years as a member of the County Council has given him the necessary experience to preside over the council with satisfaction to himself and honor to the county.

Chimneys, mantles and all supplies for Aladdin lamps, at Wallace's, Napanee Agents.

ODESSA.

The ladies who did not attend the January meeting of the Institute missed a real treat. Mrs. Fred Hamm's talk on her impressions of Japan was so very interesting and well given that one could enjoy hearing it again.

The report of the baskets sent out at Christmas, given by Mrs. Stanley Sproule, was well worth hearing and surely encouraged the members to do more of such work.

The Institute decided to help the Library by paying for the daily papers and about six new magazines, which will be quite an addition to those that are already taken.

The Institute is holding a class in "Home Nursing and First Aid" which began on Monday afternoon, Jan. 31st, and will continue for two weeks. We hope everyone will take advantage of this class that can. To anyone not a member of the Institute there will be a small fee of 50c. The class is just in the afternoon. The regular monthly meeting will be held Feb. 2nd, at 2 o'clock. Mrs. Wilfred Sproule, of Westbrook W.I. has kindly consented to be present and give a report of the convention at Ottwa. We also expect the Librarian from Kingston Public Library, to give us a talk on Library work. We hope everyone will be out for the meeting.

The instructor for the class, Miss F. M. Alexander, of Toronto, will also be present.

Does it pay to feed Dr. Hess' stock or poultry tonic ? Buy a pail of stock food and watch results. We guarantee it to pay for itself at least twice over, or money refunded. This applies when fed to cattle, horses or hogs. Full information at Wallace's, Napanee agents.

WILTON.

The death of Korah Nelson Storms, which occurred at his late residence, Wilton, on January 23, removed one of the best known and highly respected residents of the township and district. He was born at Sharpton, but spent most of his life around and in Wilton, where for many years he was postmaster and owned the large general store. He made many friends during the fifty-four years of his life by his quiet but devoted ways, his beautiful character and his sterling honesty, which won him respect wherever he was known. He devoted his life to those about him. Up until two months ago he was active in his home and community, but from thit time his illness confined him to him home. Formerly a Methodist in religion, he became a member of the United Church. The many beautiful flowers which surrounded his bedside, and those laid on his casket were a testimony of his popularity.

Besides his sorrowing widow, who was formerly Mrs. Rose Shibley-Neilson, he leaves to mourn his loss Mr. Shibley Neilson, of Walkerville, and Miss Dorothy Neilson, at home, to whom he has been a true and devoted father. He is also survived by five brothers, Peter in California, Will, in Rochester, Robert in Watertown, John in Sydenham and Albert in Odessa.

The funeral, which was largely attended, was held on Wednesday afternoon, Jan. 26, at his late residence. Rev. Messrs. McQuade and Moffatt officiated. The Odessa I.O.O.F. Lodge, of which he was a member, took part in the ceremony. The pall-bearers were his four brothers, Robert, John, William and Albert, and Mr. Oakley Storms and W. B. Storms. The remains were placed in Wilton vault to await interment in the spring.

ROTARY CLUB RECEIVES CHARTER

NAPANEE CLUB OFFICIALLY MADE CLUB No. 2441 OF ROTARY INTERNATIONAL—MANY OUTSIDE CLUBS REPRESENTED.

On Monday evening, January 24th, at the Campbell House, at a meeting of about 75 Rotarians, Charter No. 2441, Rotary International, was formally presented to Napanee Rotary Club in the presence of the sixteen charter members of the club, thirty members of the Kingston club, and representatives of the Brockville, Belleville, Ogdensburg, Cobourg, Montreal, Hamilton, Toronto and Bowmanville Rotary clubs.

It was a notable gathering, characterized by the greatest of friendliness and good feeling. President Claude Gordon, of the Kingston club, as special representative of the district governor, who was unable to be present, presided and made the official presentation of the charter to President G. W. Gibbard, who accepted it on behalf of the Napanee club. In accepting, President Gibbard said he was sure that those who had joined Rotary in Napanee would do their utmost to see that the ethics of Rotary were carried out in their community.

"The great object of Rotary is international peace," said Rev. W. C. McIntyre, D.D., of Ogdensburg, the speaker of the evening, who took as the subject for his address "The Growth and Meaning of Rotary."

A Rotarian, he said, was a man who believed that all the talent and time with which he had been blessed should not be used simply for his own personal advancement, but just as large a part of it as he possibly could spare should be used for the building up of his community and the society of which he was a part.

Rotary clubs were not to be clean-up groups nor were they to be societies of reformers, he said. These clubs were to get behind the established institutions and aid and combine them for the best interests of all.

Rotary was the only men's service club that was truly international, for it spread over thirty-six countries. International peace and world brotherhood was its ultimate object, but this would never come until there was industrial peace. Rotary stressed honesty in business dealings among its members and when honesty in business became a universal thing, then international peace would be achieved.

His Worship, E. J .Roy, of Napanee, was a guest of the new club as was also John Allison, the postmaster.

Dr. P. H. Huyck, vice-president of the Kingston Rotary Club, as a representative of the club which sponsored the Napanee organization, presented to President George Gibbard a gavel. In this connection, he remarked that the gavel was made from a piece of oak salvaged from the old navy yard at Kingston, now known as Navy Bay. The oak was sent from England in 1790.

Rotarians Jack Elder and A. J. Evans, of Kingston, contributed to the entertainment of the evening with songs and recitations.

A representative from each of the visiting clubs extended a hearty welcome to the Napanee club and expressed kindest regards for its future growth and success.

Mayor E. J. Roy extended a welcome to the visiting Rotarians, many of whom are well known in Napanee. Among the other speakers of the evening were Harry Phillips, of Montreal, Past President of Montreal Rotary Club, Stuart Lees, of Hamilton, Past President, Bill Harrison, of Toronto, formerly of Napanee, Tom Holgate, Mayor of Bowmanville, Rev. T. S. Boyle, of Cobourg, Ernest J. Smith, of Brockville, Past President, and Mack Robertson, of Belleville.

SILLSVILLE.

The churches on the circuit will all be closed during the next month, as Rev. Stainton and Mrs. Stainton have gone on their holidays. Mr. Stainton intends attending a series of lectures at Victoria University, Toronto, during his absence.

The Tennyson Club will hold their meeting at the home of Mrs. George Phippen on Tuesday evening.

A social evening, under the auspices of the Ladies' Aid, will be held at the home of Mrs. James Rikley on Tuesday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Hough, Mr. and Mrs. P. Young, Mr. and Mrs. Wilfred Haight and Miss Grace VanDyck attended dinner Thursday evening at Mr. George Phippen's.

Mr. Albert Magee spent a few days recently with his grandmother, Mrs. G. Love, Black River Bridge.

Mr. and Mrs. B. Charters and Mr. and Mrs. Morley Creighton spent Thursday evening at Robt. Merritt's.

Miss Doris Rikley spent Sunday last at Hay Bay.

Mr. and Mrs. Duncan Hough, Rev. H. Stainton and Mrs. Stainton were recent visitors of Mrs. G. Sharp.

Miss Elsie Magee spent last week-end at home.

Mr. Frank Ham spent last week-end in Trenton.

Miss Maud Wagar, Enterprise, was a recent guest of Miss Marion Young.

Kodak work at Wallace's—Special for January. With two films left at one time we give a 35c. enlargement free ! This, in addition to the free enlargement with work amounting to 1.00 (not necessarily at one time.) Wallace's, Kodak Agents.

ANOTHER BOOKLET *for* FARMERS

In pursuance of its policy of friendly co-operation with the farming interests of this country, the Bank of Montreal is now issuing a new text book for farmers, entitled "Sheep for Mutton, Wool and Money." The booklet is a practical guide to the breeding and feeding of sheep, and its value is greatly increased by photographs illustrating every point that is made. A copy may be obtained, without charge, on application at our nearest Branch.

Previous booklets distributed by the Bank are—

"Diversified Farming"
"The Cow, the Mother of Prosperity"
"Poultry for the Farm and Home"
"Hogs for Pork and Profit"

The Bank has distributed tens of thousands of these booklets throughout Canada, and numerous farmers have expressed their appreciation to our local Managers.

BANK OF MONTREAL
Established 1817
Total Assets in excess of $750,000,000

Napanee Branch D. A. B. WHITE, Manager.
Yarker Branch: H. P. FERRIER, Manager.

SLAVE LABOR IN COAL MINES.

Year 1799 Saw Dawn of Freedom of Miners of Scotland.

No longer ago than the seventeenth century, according to history, Scottish coal mines were operated by slave labor.

In those days, miners, both men and women, were bound for life to the pits in which they worked, and were actually transferred with the collieries, when these were sold to a new owner, as part of the property. This extraordinary state of bondage, sanctioned by Scots law in 1606, continued for nearly two centuries.

Even for the children, there was no hope of escape, for as soon as they started to work, they too were "thirled" to the pit for the rest of their lives. Parents were so inured to the hardships of their own lot that they regarded slavery as inevitable for their children also.

Some infants were sold to the masters at the time of their baptism, in the presence of the minister, who witnessed this bargain in human life. The employer then presented "arles" or earnest money to the father, and from that moment the babe was bound for life to the pit.

If any miner, roused by a bitter sense of injustice, tried to gain his freedom by running away from his servitude, he was immediately arrested as a thief. In the eyes of the law, a miner was the property of his master, and if he dared to make his escape he was punished for the crime of stealing himself, a valuable piece of property that belonged to his owner.

Towards the middle of the eighteenth century, the first gleams of independence began to stir in the breasts of the miners, and in 1743 fifteen men who worked in the Gilmerton pits managed to make their escape. Their master, Sir John Baird of Newbyth, advertised for them, that they might be arrested, and also to prevent any other master from breaking the law by employing slaves who were not his own property.

In the same year, three boys belonging to the Marquis of Lothian, ran away from the colliery of Newbattle, and took refuge upon another estate. The Marquis wrote to Lord Oxenfoord explaining that the boys were his property, "and if my claim is found to be good, shall expect the boys be returned without my being obliged to find them out."

The compensation that the miners had for this life of slavery was that the master was compelled by law to keep his serfs all their days, and to supply a coffin for their burial!

But gradually the public conscience was awakened, and in 1775 an Act was passed to emancipate all persons who, after that date, "shall begin to work as colliers." The Act also provided that the existing miners should be set free, some in seven years, and others at the end of ten years.

To many of the miners, the new Act brought no relief, for its provisions were somewhat complicated, and quite beyond the comprehension of ignorant men whose intelligence had been sapped by generations of serfdom, and so they continued in the bonds of slavery till the end of their days.

But the year 1799 saw the dawn of freedom for the miners of Scotland, when a new law was passed which gave unconditional liberty to all who worked in the pits.

Fireproof Films.

An invention, which is expected to revolutionize the moving-picture industry, has just been perfected after fourteen years of experiment. This is a new non-inflammable film, which in all other respects is equal or even superior to the standard film now used.

The names of the business men associated with the fireproof film show how highly its possibilities are regarded. They include Sir Herbert Blain, who resigned from the position of Chief Conservative Agent recently, Dr. Herbert Levinstein, late of the British Dyestuffs Corporation, and Sir John Pennefather.

Pictures have already been printed on the new film and have been pronounced perfect by trade experts. Tests of the film show that it cannot burst into flame, and that where it is employed all the present costly precautions against fire, both in the projection-room and the theatre, will be unnecessary. Yet the fireproof film costs no more to produce than the standard variety.

TWO OUTSTANDING TOURS.

It has been truly said that "Travel is a liberal education" and this expression was never so true as it is today. The whole world, so to speak, has been made easy of access by transportation systems, by rail, ocean, automobile and aeroplane. While the advantages of travel are now available to the many instead of the few, the refinements of modern railroad transportation and the exacting requirements of the modern traveller as regards his creature comfort have combined to make the detailed arrangements of an extensive tourist trip rather complex.

Every traveller making a vacation trip wishes to derive the utmost benefit in pleasure and education and to spend as little time as possible arranging its many details, the itinerary and train connections, securing sleeping car, steamer, and hotel reservations, etc. He desires also to make the best possible use of the time available by the inclusion of the most important and worthwhile attractions and above all, to know how much it will cost.

All this is done for you in the "Personally Conducted All-Expense Tours," which have become so popular with the Canadian public, the best known and most popular being the splendid tours operated via the Canadian National Railwys, under the direction of Mr. Martin Kerr, B.A., (4 Beulas Ave., Hamilton, Ont.) and Mr. A. E. Bryson (44 Silverthorn Ave., Toronto, Ont.) of the Kerr-Bryson Tours. Two more such tours are announced for July, 1927,—one from Toronto through the Canadian West to the Pacific Coast, including Wainwright Park, Jasper National Park, the Triangle Tour, Vancouver and Victoria, B.C., returning through the United States via Yellowstone Park, Salt Lake City, Denver, Colorado Springs, Pike's Peak and Chicago. The other from Toronto east to Montreal, Quebec, Ste. Anne de Baupre, the Saguenay River, the Maritime Provinces, Saint John, N.B., Prince Edward Island, the Bras d'Or Lakes, Halifax, N.S., Land of Evangeline, Annapolis Valley, Boston, Mass., and finally Ottawa, the cpital of the Dominion. Descriptive booklets of both these tours will be available very shortly and in the meantime further information may be secured from any Canadian National Railways agent or from the organizers.

If you have not previously been interested in these tours, it is well worth your while to enquire about them; they will solve your vacation problem.

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Fish Could Swallow a Man.

A strange fish was caught sixty miles off Miami by Captain Charles Thompson after a thirty-nine hours' battle, in which it was shot 151 times and harpooned five times before taken from the sea. It is recognized by the New York Aquarium and the different zoological societies as the largest fish ever seen. The fact that it pulled Thompson's fishing boat for hundreds of miles before being killed gives one an idea of its enormous strength. Here are a few outstanding facts about it:

Weight, 30,000 pounds; length, 45 feet; circumference, 23 feet 9 inches; mouth, 33 inches wide; several thousand teeth.

It is believed to be the only fish captured since the time of Jonah with a throat large enough to swallow a human being.

Women's Feet Larger.

The average size of women's shoes has increased from four and one-half to six and one-half in the last six years, according to a report recently made to the National Shoe Retailers' Association. Changes in style and the participation of women in athletics are believed largely responsible for this development. It was also declared that women's ankles have grown half an inch thicker as a result of wearing low heeled Oxfords.

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GET IT AT WALLACE'S

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

BY REV. C. G. TRUMBULL.
(Editor of The Sunday School Times).

THE PRACTICE OF CHRISTIAN STEWARDSHIP.

Sunday, Feb. 6 : Matt. 25 : 14-30.

Golden Text—Thou hast been faithful over a few things, I will make thee ruler over many things ; enter thou into the joy of thy lord (Matt. 25 : 21).

We do not always realize that our use of money, as well as our use of all talents, gifts, and opportunities, will have a final accounting at the Lord's return.

The lesson passage occurs in what is called "The Olivet Discourse," beginning at Matthew 24 : 1 and continuing through the twenty-fourth and twenty-fifth chapters. The disciples had asked the Lord three questions, all related to His Second Coming ; in the Olivet Discourse He answered these questions. He told about the course of this age in which we are still living, the great tribulation that will bring it to a close, His own return in glory and some of the tests that will meet his own people both before and after His return. The lesson passage describes one of these tests. It tells us of the different ways in which people will use or abuse their stewardship during this life, and the different ways the Lord will have to deal with them after His return.

The Lord Jesus likens Himself to "a man travelling into a far country, who called his own servants and delivered unto them his goods." It is to be noted that the goods, possessions, talents that these servants were given were not their own, but their lord's. They were "his goods." What a difference it would make in our handling and use of all that we have if we realized, all the time, whose goods they were.

In connection with our Lord's return, it is interesting to note that this parable plainly states : "After a long time the lord of those servants cometh." Why should it surprise us that such a long time has already elapsed between the first and second coming of Christ ?

All men are not created equal ; this lesson shows that. Five talents were given to one man, two talents to another, one talent to another, "to every man according to his several ability." Their abilities were not the same, nor were their stewardships. But, as Dr. Scofield has pointed out, their faithfulness was expected to be the same.

The first two men used what was entrusted to them, faithfully and diligently. They "traded." That is, they invested what they had and made it bring returns. It is unimportant whether we understand "talent" as referring to money ,or natural endowment, or opportunity ; the principle is the same throughout. In the parable the talent was, of course, a monetary value of large amount ; a talent of gold was something over $29,000, and a talent of silver something over $1,900. We all have one of more talents, belonging primarily, not to ourselves, but to God, and we are either faithful or faithless in using them.

It is interesting to see that the five-talent man and the two-talent man both doubled what they had, and to both were spoken the same words of commendation : "Well done, good and faithful servant : thou hast been faithful over a few things ; enter thou into the joy of thy lord."

Remembering that this is a picture of what will actually happen at the Lord's return, here are two great rewards promised for faithfulness. One is a special sharing in Christ's own joy. The other is the administering of a rulership. This agrees with other teachings of Scripture as to the reigning of faithful Christians when Christ establishes His Kingdom on earth (II. Tim. 2 : 12 ; Rev. 20 : 6).

We must be careful, of course, to distinguish between salvation and rewards in the future life. Salvation cannot be earned by men: it is the gift of God ; it depends, not upon men's faithfulness, but upon God's faithfulness received by men's faith. Rewards are earned by the faithfulness and good works of those who are already saved by faith.

The one-talent man, by sin and slothfulness, refused to use what God had given him. He did nothing with it, but hid it in the earth ; and when the time of reckoning came, at his lord's return, he excused himself by calling his lord a hard, unjust man. Is it not true that those who will not use what God has entrused to them try to excuse themselves by false accusations against God?

Was the lord just, or unjust, when he ordered that the one talent should be taken away from that man and given to him that had ten ? It is the universal and righteous law that this should be done. Those who will not use what God has given them must lose what God has given them. Those who show that they are to be trusted with what they have will be trusted with still more. "For unto everyone that hath (by faithful stewardship) shall be given, and he shall have abundance ; but from him that hath not (because of his unfaithfulness) shall be taken away even that which he hath."

(Tuesday evenings at 7.30 o'clock Mr. Trumbull broadcasts a fuller teaching of the International Uniform Sunday School Lessons from Station WRAX, Philadelphia, wave length 268 meters.)

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Free Distribution of Trees.

Since 1901, 487,205,000 trees have been distributed free by the Forestry Department in Manitoba, Saskatchewan, and Alberta. More than 5,300,000 saplings were shipped out in the spring of 1926. In all 80,300 farmers in Western Canada have laid out shelter belts which are now valued at $60,000,000.

Alberta's Fur Production.

Two million dollars and something over represents the money value of Alberta's fur production for the fur year 1925-26, according to provincial statistics.

A SALE every 5 MINUTES

"We are training certain of our salesmen to travel by Long Distance," said a well-known Ontario merchant. "It increases sales, and at much less cost for selling."

■ ■ ■

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DRUNK WITH FATIGUE

BY ERWIN GREER
(President Greer College of Automotive & Electrical Trades, Chicago, Ill.)

You wouldn't permit a drunken person to drive your automobile, would you ? And yet intoxication of any sort makes a person unfit to handle a motor car. A fatigued person is just as drunk as if he had been imbibing alcoholic poisons. In both cases the vision is blurred, the senses dulled and the will and muscles refuse to co-ordinate.

An automobile is a very nearly perfect piece of mechanism. It has endurance that is truly remarkable. Yet no automobile will keep going unless it is supplied with gas, oil and water and electric current, is fed to the spark plugs to ignite the compressed mixture in the cylinders.

Man can accomplish some amazing feats, but no man nor no woman can keep going for long without food, water and sleep. Food is to him what gas and oil are to the automobile engine. It is the material from which the power and the lubrication comes. Water is as necessary to man as it is to an automobile radiator. Without water, he dries up, becomes overheated and dies. Sleep is the charging of the battery used to supply the sparks, without which there can be no real exertion.

Let a person go without food, let him go without water, let him go without sleep for a long enough period, let him go without any one of these things for any great period and fatigue results. If he is driving a car it is a death-dealing fatigue.

One reason why some drivers become fatigued so soon as they do while touring is because they do not only get too little sleep, but they do not eat enough and do not eat the proper food, and they do not drink enough water. They are trying to keep going with an empty gas tank, a half-filled radiator and a run-down battery. Is it any wonder that they are in serious accidents ?

The only way to make touring or any long trips safe is to avoid fatigue, and it can be avoided only by sufficient and proper food, by drinking enough pure water and getting enough sleep that is sound and restful. In other words the driver has to give as much attention and use as much judgment in keeping himself in good driving condition as he does in keeping the car in good running condition. Failure to do this is surely playing with death.

Bellringer's Record.

Few if any campanologists in England can equal the record of Thomas Hazelwood, of Asfordby, Leicestershire, aged seventy, who has just completed fifty-eight years' service as a ringer at the village church, and has scarcely missed a service.

Mr. Hazelwood, who still continues his duties, began when eleven years of age, and five years later was appointed captain, a position he held for over fifty years.

Why He Fainted.

The little man who was the meek escort of the big woman in her ramble through the stores in search of ble through the stores had fainted.

"Is he subject to this sort of thing?" asked the shopwalker, as he applied a block of ice to the man's head and motioned the crowd to stand back.

"Not exactly," replied the woman, picking up some of the parcels her husband had dropped. "He's a little nervy at times. I tried to buy it without letting him see, but he heard me give the order."

"Buy what?" asked the shopwalker.

"A rolling-pin!" was the answer.

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ROBT. LIGHT.

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Laughs on the Wire

As originally sent off, a telegraphic message simply announced the fact that the "Governor had turned the first sod" of a railway line between two towns in Queensland, says an Old Country paper. When it reached London, however, it read: "Governor twins first son." The surprise of his friends, who knew he was a bachelor, may be imagined when they read in the newspapers that "the wife of his Excellency the Governor has presented him with twins, of whom the first is a son."

Their surprise, however, can hardly have equalled that of the telegraphic clerks who received the cryptic message: "Unto us a child is born eight feet long and two feet wide." Yet the explanation was simple. It was not even an error. It was a reminder from the village vicar to his wife, who was in town, of the Christmas text she was to get for the decoration of the Sunday school, and the dimensions of the space it was to occupy.

On the occasion of a shipwreck on the Portuguese coast, the story was telegraphed to London in French, and, in connection with the exciting episodes connected with the saving of the passengers and crew, the correspondent added: "Une quantite de bieres ont ete envovee sur lieu."

The London sub-editor, possibly suffering from acute thirst at the time, made it read: "Large quantities of beer have been sent to the scene of the wreck."

Sub-editors frequently use the word "kill" for "suppress" or "delete," but its use caused a good deal of trouble to a representative attending a League of Nations conference. He had sent a "too previous" item to his paper about a visit of Mr. Lloyd George, and cabled "Kill Lloyd George."

Within a couple of hours he was amazed to receive a visit from the police. His rooms were turned upside down and an inventory taken of all his papers. He was at a loss to know what it meant. Fortunately his colleagues came to his rescue. They were able to assure the Swiss authorities that he was not dangerous, and when explanations were forthcoming, on production of the offending telegram, everybody had a good laugh.

A merchant away from home, learning of the illness of his wife, telegraphed to his doctor for particulars. The reply came: "Your wife has had a child. If we can keep her from having another to-night she will do well." Of course, the letter "d" in child had been substituted for a second "l."

When the well-known theatrical manager, C. B. Cochran, was recuperating from a severe illness in Spain, he remembered that Sarah Bernhardt was opening her London season, and that it behoved him to send her a congratulatory wire. His concluding sentence was in French, of course, and meant to say, "I throw my homage at your feet." But the telegraphist made it, "I throw my fromage (cheese) at your feet," and, as Cochran remarked later, "It's to be hoped it wasn't ripe Camembert."

A happy lover was suddenly cast into despair by the message: "Come as soon as you can; I am dying.—Kate." Kate herself met him at the station. She explained she had really written that she was "dying to see him," but, as that made fifteen words instead of twelve, she had cut off three!

A Doubtful Testimonial.

Have you ever been curious about a letter that some friend has written about you to introduce you to another? Then imagine how trying it would be to have the letter in a language you could not read! In the early days of the Hudson Bay Company they used to give "certificates" of good character to those Indians who seemed to deserve it. These the Indians called "teapots," since that was as near as they could get to the pronunciation. They valued them greatly, carried them around with them, and always presented them when they wished to do some trading with a white man. One old Indian kept one for years, presenting it whenever occasion offered, and never guessed that what it said was: "This old fellow is a regular scamp. Watch him or he will cheat you out of everything. He lies like the michief."

Oldest Jewish Newspaper.

The Jewish Daily News of New York is an evening publication and is the oldest Jewish neewepaper in the United States.

When dining tables first came into use, diners reclined on them and ate with their fingers.

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GET IT AT WALLACE'S

KING OF SHIPPING WORLD

LORD KYLSANT IS DIRECTOR OF FORTY ORGANIZATIONS.

His Rise to Power Has Been So Silent That to Many He Is a Discovery — Comes of Distinguished Welsh Family.

By virtue of his recent purchase of the White Star Line, Lord Kylsant, chairman of the Royal Mail Steam Packet Company, becomes the world's largest shipping operator. Although his fame has gone to many ports, his rise to power has been so silent that to many people on this side of the Atlantic he is a discovery. Lord Kylsant has never been to America, but if he ever does come everyone will know it, for he stands 6 feet 7 inches tall.

Those who know him say that he is a smoothly running human dynamo, almost silent, often invisible in the very places which thrill with the activities he sets in motion in the forty organizations of which he is a director. Although "K" himself decides at top speed, he makes no snap judgments, nor does he act without an intimate knowledge of detail. His retentive memory is always in commission. The other day there was presented to him a new schedule for one of the South American lines under his control. Many are the factors of time and place which crowd into these ocean time tables, on which the reservations for cabins and the movements of freight are based.

"This is not correct," said Lord Kylsant almost instantly, "for certainly the Asturias will interfere with the So-and-So at Santos."

He was right. By some sixth sense he had detected a slip in the system regulating the arrivals and departures of a large fleet. With 538 vessels of the first class under his control (and he is reported to be reaching out for more), the head of all the lines visualizes their places in every port and on every sea.

One of the surprising features of his career is that he did not come of seamen stock and was not steeped in marine traditions, as many others in his calling have been. Born March, 1863, he came into the world at one of the most critical and significant times in the development of shipping. Owen Cosby Phillips, as he was christened, was the third son of the Rev. Canon Sir James Erasmus Phillips, prebendary of Salisbury Cathedril. His father was the twelfth baronet of the Phillips line—a distinguished family in Wales, which traces its descent to Maximus, who was proclaimed Emperor of Rome by his legions while on British soil Maximus is reputed to have been a Spaniard of giant stature who entered the service of the Emperor Theodosius in the fourth century and rose to high place. The family is thoroughly Welsh in its traditions and has been a factor in its native Carmarthenshire for centuries. Lord Kylsant, now 63 years old, is as alert for the new as he was at 23. He began by looking ahead, seeking new methods, testing the latest machinery and devices. He has been the foe of easy and routine methods of doing business and of running steamship lines. Wherever he took charge of a fleet of vessels there came new developments which, later on, were to justify his point of view.

Lord Kylsant, or rather Owen Cosby Phillips, as he was then, became chairman of the Royal Mail Steam Packet Company in 1902, and to his policy of constant rejuvenation the growth of that corporation is attributed. The Royal Mail, founded early in the last century, long before the advent of steam, was intended to carry British mail to the West Indies and South America. It had much of the same traditions as had the East India Company, which once had a navy of its own, or of the Peninsular and Oriental, the P. & O., which "held the gorgeous East in fee." With the coming of steam to take the place of sail, the Royal Mail sent the Don and the Magdalena, then steamships accounted to be luxuriously appointed, "rolling down to Rio." When Lord Kylsant was new in the shipping world the old Royal Mail was growing in power and influence and extending its trade in all the Southern Hemisphere. One of the big developments introduced by the far-seeing "K" was the refrigeration method for transporting food from the New World to the Old. A tremendous trade in frozen beef was built up between the Argentine and England. The same principle was applied to the transportation of California citrus fruits and Oregon apples to English ports. The Royal Mail as a pathfinder had been instrumental in putting a railroad across the Isthmus of Panama, and with the digging of the canal it was in a still better position to carry on a trade with the Golden Coast.

In the development of motor vessels Lord Kylsant has also been very zealous. His agenda teem with things to do about getting Diesel engines and electrically propelled hulls. Several large passenger craft, motor-driven and of tremendous tonnage, as compared with the original side-wheelers, for instance, were ordered by the Royal Mail. To keep abreast of the times and then a few decades ahead of them is the chief concern of the ever-alert person who subscribes himself "K." He does a vast amount of reading on technical subjects so that he can know exactly what it is that his experts recommend.

In his personal habits and tastes Lord Kylsant is very simple, almost abstemious. He does not care for either elaborate fare or rare vintages. In his amusements, although he is a yachtsman, he tends more toward the life of the open country. Of his native land he owns some five thousands acres, and takes a keen delight in being Lord of the Manor of Llan[illegible]n and Master of Fox Hounds. His principal seat is Amroth Castle although he has several other residences, including his London house.

HUNGARIAN PARTRIDGE.

Proves of Great Assistance to Farmers of Canada.

The Hungarian partridge was introduced into Alberta and Saskatchewan in 1912, and has not only proved of great assistance to the farmers, but affords good shooting and food for those who carry a gun.

This partridge is a "weed-seed eater," is also insectivorous, and is a ground bird of the open fields and stubbles. The farmers of the West have benefited greatly by his introduction, inasmuch as he has almost completely destroyed the mustard-seed weed, which was so very prevalent among their grain crops. He is a bird of the potato and turnip fields, and will destroy all insects from off the foliage of turnip plants, and not hurt the foliage itself. He has also been known to completely clear a potato field of its bugs, and do no harm to the plants. Unlike our present partridge, he is a frequenter of the open fields, and feeds entirely on insect life, the seeds and roots of weeds, old wild flowers, and on the tops of uncut hay fields, when tops appear above the snow in the winter months. The bird is very hardy, and comes from a climate similar to that of Nova Scotia, has no bad habits, and many, many good ones. He is not quite the size of our present bird, will be found in large flocks in hay and turnip fields and pastures, and along the edges of woods and streams. He will feed very close to houses, and is a splendid neighbor. This bird is of a light brown and steel color, with reddish head and neck, with a beautiful reddish-brown horseshoe on its breast.

The Hungarian partridge is first cousin to the English partridge, which has had the run of all England for many centuries. Let us welcome him and try to make him at home.

These birds have also been introduced into Ontario.

In the spring of 1926 a few Halifax sportsmen put their hands in their pockets, and imported fifty pairs of the hardiest of this species from Northern Bohemia. They were put out the first week of April, on at least two feet of snow. Food was provided in case of need. However, the food was not required, as the birds seem to have immediately found rations for themselves. They came through a very wet and backward spring in good shape, and multiplied wonderfully well during the summer.

Some pairs of the partridge produced two broods in a season, and there are now more than 500 of them at or within a few miles of the place of liberation.

The Speed of Light.

Prof. A. A. Michelson, physicist of the University of Chicago, and one of the world's authorities on the subject of the speed of light, has announced recently that light travels at the rate of 186,284 miles a second —or 36 miles less per second than he had formerly calculated as the rate of light's velocity. Prof. Michelson was awarded the Nobel Prize for Physics in 1907. His measurement represents the result of a life-time of research toward a goal that has engaged the attention of physicists for three centuries.

Our Hydro Power.

Sir Frederick Williams-Taylor, general manager of the Bank of Montreal, points out in the current Public Utilities issue of the Financial Times, that Canada's utilization of power has increased 180 per cent. in the past ten years and that the country now stands second in the world in the utilization of hydro power. When present plans mature Canada will have 4,500,000 h.p in use, representing a capital investment of $854,000,000, while undeveloped power wealth will still be prodigious, conservatively estimated at 28,000,000 h.p.

The Weed.

Contrary to general opinion, antiquarian discoveries indicate that the cigarette is the oldest form of smoking. Another misconception is that smoking by women is one of the phases of their emancipation. With local variations and exceptions, men, women, and children have smoked for centuries past.

Took Ten Million Screws.

It took nearly ten million brass screws, each driven in by hand, to complete a new giant airplane for the use of the British fleet.

Not So Old!

By ALDEN CHAPMAN

(Copyright, by the Western Newspaper Union.)

"No," said Evelyn Gray, but with definite determination. Her white, shapely hand was daintily extended to displace that of Nat Morton from the left rear door of the automobile in which she was a solitary passenger.

The young man stared plaintively. His companion, Gerald White, uttered a low whistle. "I thought we were friends," he observed in accents indicating positive heartbreak.

"The best in the world, I hope," responded Evelyn, "but I am delegated by my sister, Mrs. Waverly, to use her car solely for the aged and decrepit."

Immediately Nat Morton drew back with serio-comic mien, stooped his shoulders and assumed the pose of an octogenarian, while his companion counterfeited a painful limp.

"It won't do!" cried Evelyn, shaking her head laughingly.

Not a wheel was turning on the local street railway pending a receivership. Woodville had to walk or rely upon a lift from wagons, trucks and other motorless vehicles. Evelyn lived with her sister, whose husband was a man of considerable means, and as the young girl was quite an adept at the wheel, Mrs. Waverly had asked her co-operation in carrying into effect the promptings of a humane impulse.

"Help those who need help, dear," directed Mrs. Waverly. "Many a weary old person will need a lift that long jaunt," and faithful Evelyn heartlessly passed by youth and beauty and took in Mrs. Babson, and then an aged pedestrian. They were just nearing a pretentious residence, long vacant, but, Evelyn had heard, recently rented by a stranger, a Mr. Thurston, when there came down its steps slowly a man whom she decided must be the gentleman in question. Every movement on his part indicated age, weakness or the convalescent, for head and shoulders were closely muffled up. Evelyn circled to the curb.

"There is a vacant seat left, sir," she said. "If you are going down town you will be very welcome to it."

The object of her interest and charity murmured half audible thanks and got into the vacant seat. With her passenger complement filled, Evelyn made no more stops until the business center was reached. She delivered Mrs. Babson and her companion of the rear seat at the destinations they named, and was about to inquire as to that of the remaining passenger when, turning a corner, a gust of wind blew off his head covering. To the surprise of Evelyn, a face young, shapely and handsome was revealed. She caught the hat before it blew free of the machine and restored it to its owner a trifle embarrassed, for with quiet, quizzical eyes her Mr. Thurston was scanning her closely as he said:

"You have certainly been an angel of mercy to me. If I did not feel a hundred years old convalescing from a three months' siege of sickness, I would not have intruded upon you."

"Oh, not that," declared impetuous Evelyn. "You are doubly welcome to the trifling lift I have given you."

"I am due to sign some papers at my lawyer's office," said Mr. Thurston. "He is Mr. Dacre."

"I know where he is," said Evelyn. "If you are returning home later I might call for you. I shall make two more trips," and with eyes and voice the invalid gratefully accepted her kindly offer.

"I must find some way to reciprocate," he spoke as Evelyn delivered him back. "You see, I have purchased the old Randall house here in order to have my widowed sister and her brood of little ones make a home for me, and when she comes she will want to join me in my thanks for your great thoughtfulness in my behalf.

The day was full of many interesting experiences for the volunteer in charity's service, and Evelyn chatted volubly in going over them for the benefit of her sister.

"Why," spoke Mrs. Waverly with animation, as Evelyn mentioned Mr. Thurston, "I heard who he was today. It seems that he is a man of very extensive means about to retire from business. Is he young, handsome, companionable," and the politic sister viewed her sister speculatively.

"I saw very little of him, as he was all muffled up," responded Evelyn, but she saw more of him before the week was out. She was on foot when a fine limousine glided to the curb near her. It contained her invalid passenger and a lady and two little children.

"I hope you are going fifty miles," called out Bartley Thurston, and introduced his sister and insisted on driving Evelyn on a shopping tour she was making, back home again, and, altogether, it was a sociable, pleasant occasion.

Bartley Thurston fast found his way back to health. His physician had advised the open air, and in his anxiety to repay Evelyn for those free rides he invited her to some delightful motoring tours.

"I say," observed Nat Morton to Gerald White one day as the Thurston limousine sped by, "there's our peerless Evelyn with her devoted millionaire. As one aged and decrepit, he certainly makes a fine match for our dear favorite, eh, Gerald?"

CANADA'S PENSION BILL.

Report of Board Shows Thirty-Three Million Dollars Involved.

The total liability of the Dominion Government under the Pensions Act (Great War) for the year ending March, 1926, was $33,065,471, according to the report of the Board of Pensions Commissioners. This is an increase over the amount paid the year before of about $1,500,000.

"This increase," the report says, "is to be attributed to various factors, among which may be mentioned that in a number of disability cases the applicants were on the evidence submitted entitled to retroactive pension from date of discharge from the forces, that the statutary time limit in which to file a claim for pension was extended by Parliament to seven years from the date of discharge, and to judgments of the Federal Appeal Board reversing decisions of the Board of Pensions Commissioners that injury or disease, or the aggravation thereof, resulting in disability or death was not incurred during military service."

The total number of disability pensions to war veterans was 46,385 at the end of last March, and the number of pensions to dependents of deceased members of the force 20,005.

The great majority of the disability pensioners live in Canada. The pensions issued by provinces are: Quebec, 3,409; Nova Scotia and P.E.I., 2,393; Eastern Ontario, 2,595; Central Ontario, 9,344; Western Ontario, 2,860; Manitoba, 4,447; Saskatchewan, 2,927; Alberta, 3,656; British Columbia, 5,717; New Brunswick, 1,253. In Great Britain there are 2,933 Canadian pensioners, in the United States, 4,523, and in other countries 328. The report shows that the war veterans are scattered all over the world. Pensions go to Canadian veterans in 38 different countries.

CANADA'S LIQUOR CONSUMPTION

Treasury Benefits to the Extent of $10,932,578.

While legal exports of liquor go down, the sale of liquor in Canada apparently goes up. The report of the Department of Excise for the last fiscal year shows that Canada's treasury benefitted to the extent of $10,932,578 through excise taxes alone on liquors. Details of Customs collections on liquor are not given.

This figure represents a steady increase since 1922, when excise collections on liquor were $6,224,061. Liquor legally exported in the same year totalled 409,007 proof gallons, which is about 47,000 gallons less than the average for the previous four years. It is a striking decrease from the fiscal year 1923-1924, when 876,699 gallons were exported and since when there has been a steady decrease. The foregoing figures are for spirituous liquor only. The excise revenue on malt liquor (beer, ale, stout, etc.) in the last fiscal year was $113,932, nearly double that of 1921.

Canada's Newsprint.

Canada is the world's greater exporter of newsprint, and we have the greatest consumer of newsprint, the United States, next door to us. Our exports for the 1926 period will total $102,000,000.

Importing Clydesdales.

Canada is importing more Clydesdales from Scotland.

Lord Dewar's Latest.

Lord Dewar tells a story of a man in England who found this message on his breakfast egg:

"This egg was packed by a girl thousands of miles away from England. She is supposed to be the prettiest girl in this neighborhood, and is prepared to marry the man who eats this egg."

As the address was added, the man promptly cabled, "I'll marry you."

Back came the reply: "I am flattered by your proposal of marriage, but I am now married and have three children."

Nova Scotia's Strawberries.

Nova Scotia is to specialize more in strawberries. The success of last year's plantings and marketings has shown the growers that they have a widening market to supply, and the Department of Agriculture is cooperating so as to secure the best growing grounds and best methods of planting.

The Income Tax.

According to the Dominion Income Tax Branch, 231,750 Canadians paid $56,248,043 in income tax in 1926. Manufacturers to the number of 3,009 paid $14,903,387; 163,984 employes paid $13,973,094; 19,285 professionals paid $2,230,080; 16,999 merchants paid $7,097,163, and 3,068 agrarians paid $166.138.

NEAR TO NATURE

By GENEVIEVE ULMAR

(Copyright, Western Newspaper Union.)

It was a bird and a book that led Dale Worden to become acquainted with Bella Vance. Both had caught his eye as he was passing along a busy city street and paused to gaze into the show window of a taxidermist. It was dismal and dust-infested, as are most windows given to the exhibition of inanimate nature in the shape of stuffed and preserved entities, but next to a dilapidated eagle with one glass eye bulging and an articulated ape minus a foot there was a fair specimen of a tailor bird, neat and foppish of plumage as in its native woods.

The pretty songster, mute just now, touched a chord of memory in the mind of Worden that was pleasing. Where he had passed his life in the Ozarks bird life was at its most enticing and interesting stage. His father had lived and died among them, had given his years to their study, had written two books on their history and habits and both had become standard in the scientific libraries of the world. In the window lay one of these volumes. It showed usage, but was evidently placed there to attract a purchaser.

The sign over the place, old and faded, read: "Robert Vance." The young man opened the door of the stuffy, feebly lighted shop, and a bell attached to its other side tinkled. Behind the counter was a young girl, wearing a long apron, busy sewing together a rent in the web foot of a rare species of Labrador duck. She was fresh and charming as to face and wore a radiant smile of youth and innocence.

"Mr. Vance is not in, I suppose?" suggested Worden.

"My uncle is gone for the afternoon," replied Bella Vance, "but I may be able to serve you if it is anything in stock."

"No," dissented Worden, "a mere whim to see Mr. Vance," and then Worden told of how the familiar tailor bird had made him think of home, and of his pleasure at coming across the book his father had written. The girl's eyes glowed as he spoke of the paradise of greenery her young eyes had never seen, and she said:

"My uncle will welcome you, indeed, for he holds in reverence the work of a man which has become his own favorite textbook. Tell me more about your father's wonderful home and work, will you not?" she asked in a spirit of genuine interest.

Worden was nothing loath to expatiate on the rare old family mansion, with its quaint, pretty nooks and corners, but his auditor had attention most for "the house in the tree," a Titan of the forest, where John Worden had built an aerial home for himself and his favorites. It was roomy, secure, reached by a rope ladder, and it had open apartments where the birds could nest and feed and bathe, while the view beyond it spread out a paradise of shade and color.

Worden was due to get back to Hazelwood within a week and superintend the development of some coal land discovered on the estate, but he lingered two, then three. And then he could not terminate his always pleasant visits to uncle and niece, for he had learned to love the latter.

Robert Vance was about to remove to another city to combine his business with a like one, conducted by an old-time friend. Bella was an orphan. It was an eventful and happy evening in the life of Dale Worden, upon which he asked her to marry him and gained her consent.

There was a tender, loving parting from Robert Vance. Then the honeymoon began. Artless, inexperienced Bella was ecstatic as a child released from school to travel with a loved companion half across the continent and for the first time in her life view real nature. Mountains, woods, the laughing waters were a joyous revelation to her. When they turned their faces homeward she could talk of little else but the bird house and the grand views, and the sweet solitudes surrounding it. The grand old mansion and its roomy comfort had no attraction for her. The house in the tree seemed to be surrounded in her thoughts with a rare idyllic fascination.

It was well that this was so. A vast surprise greeted Dale Worden when they motored up to the home of his youth. It was in ashes, and the hired man explained that it had burned down a week previous.

"And Mrs. Evans, the housekeeper?" inquired Worden.

"She is installed in the tree house, sir."

"Oh, let us go there!" and an hour later the bride of a week was singing with the birds at home with them, and so happy and contented that Dale Worden realized what a peerless creature he had won for his wife.

"We will soon rebuild the old home, Bella, dear," he said. "We cannot always live in this mere dove cot of a house."

"Oh, Dale, darling!" whispered Bella, her clinging arms about him, "I am so content. Is it not also a love cot? For you and I and the sweet, merry songsters are the happiest family in the world!"

A Trouble Maker.

Mrs. Smith—My husband always says that I am his first thought.

Mrs. Jones—From all I hear, he seems to think second thoughts are best.—Boston Transcript.

HEALTH OF OUR INDIANS.

Department Gradually Inducing Them to Accept Medical Advice.

Indians of Canada who hitherto have placed their faith in Indian medicine men, and have refused treatment by white doctors, are gradually becoming converted, and hospitals provided by the Canadian Government are being more freely used. Efforts of the Department of Indian Affairs to cope with disease among the 100,000 wards of the Government are outlined by Duncan C. Scott, Deputy Supertintendent-General of Indian Affairs.

In addition to a corps of medical officers, the Department has a staff of traveling nurses, who are performing work of great value. Every effort is made to instil into the minds of the Indian children at least a rudimentary knowledge of hygiene, particularly as related to the prevention of tuberculosis, which is the great foe of the Indian. Members of outlying bands, who gather at stated times to receive the annual treaty payments, are given medical attention by a doctor, who accompanies the Indian Agent.

In Northern Ontario, Alberta, Saskatchewan, Manitoba and Quebec the health problem is assuming a very serious aspect in the outlying districts. These Indians of the unsettled or sparsely settled regions are still in a primitive state, and are almost solely dependent on hunting and trapping for their livelihood.

In former times the Indians had a virtual monopoly of the chase, and their physical well-being was reasonably assured, but in recent years there has been an influx of white trappers to an extent that is alarming from the point of view of the Indians. The white trapper is more astute and eneregetic than the aborigine, who cannot withstand the keen competition, to which he is utterly unaccustomed.

Dr. Scott mentions in his report that, while the Indian Act prohibits the participation of Indians in stampedes and pageants outside their own reserves, it is most difficult to control either Indians or municipalities, and he sometimes thinks a drastic measure of restriction might be in the interests of th Indian. The Indian population of Canada shows a slight increase, and the capital of their trust fund has increased to $12,418,460.

THE POST OFFICE BANK.

Still Doing Business, But Not What It Used to Be.

The Rise and Decline of the Post Office Savings Bank might be adopted as the title for a chapter in the annual report of the Postmaster-General, says the Toronto Globe. This venerable institution has pursued its way unheralded and unsung for over fifty-eight years, and is still doing business at 1,365 stands throughout the Dominion. But, alas, it is not what it used to be. Perhaps it is because it doesn't advertise. Whatever the reason, it appears to be becoming yearly less of a burden on the staff of tellers, accountants and clerks.

In its day—without intimating that its day is over—it has served a lot of people to the extent of its limitations. It has handled 7,745,198 deposits, aggregating $415,726,620; has paid $44,794,496 in interest, and has witnessed the sum of $446,757,416, pass back to those who entrusted it to its keeping.

During the last fiscal year 63,740 deposits were made, totalling $3,508,288, which, incidentally, is about the average for the two years 1880 and 1881, when there were only some 300 post offices conducting savings bank business. There have been much better days. In 1912 there were more than 255,000 deposits, totalling more than $11,000,000. In 1919 the deposits aggregated $12,593,000, and they exceeded $12,000,000 in 1908 and 1903. The big year of withdrawals was in 1920, when more than $21,293,000 was taken out, almost as much as the combined deposits of that year and 1919. For the year ending March 31 last the withdrawals were $4,889,856. During the past five years the withdrawals have exceeded the deposits by more than $8,750,000.

It is the only bank in Canada which can go through an experience of this sort without causing anxiety. Possibly the officials worry because it is not the other way around, but the depositors know that, the assets being the Dominion of Canada, their protection is growing yearly, although there is less to protect. There was something more than $24,000,000 standing to their credit on March 31.

The whole situation, however, says the Globe, leads to the question as to where the bank is going.

NO COMFORTS OF LIFE

LABOR IN EUROPE IS POORLY PAID.

Newspaper Man Says the Cheapest of All Things In Europe Is Human Beings—Insurance Largely to Pay Funeral Expenses.

Diamonds are relatively cheap in Europe! Wines and liquors are cheap, rated in dollars and cents, in Europe, says the Dearborn Independent. Furs and fine robes are to be had for a comparative song in Europe. But cheapest of all the things in Europe are human beings.

In England as in Germany, in Holland as in France, in Denmark as in Italy, in country of high exchange, in country of low exchange, in country with currency at par as compared with 1914, everywhere in Europe human beings are to be had —cheap.

The railroad employe, the street cleaner, the municipal workers, the day laborer in every walk, the clerk in the bank, the commercial traveler, the employed are all cheap. Hardly one receives a wage which suffices to pay more than bed and board and a trifle for clothes. Scarcely one is sufficiently valuable to require the services of a life-insurance agent. Insurance is largely to pay the funeral expenses, to provide a decent burial. But widespread insurance of human beings is not found in Europe. Human beings are too cheap.

There may be a vicious circle which prevents the decent living wage in Europe. How can wages be higher without further increasing the cost of living? But vicious circle or not, prosperity will never come to Europe until the laborer is deemed worthy of his hire. Here the ox is muzzled who treads out the corn.

Meat and butter and eggs cost about the same as in America. Bread and vegetables are slightly cheaper. Rents for the common people are appreciably cheaper, being regulated by law. Clothes are also less, railroad and street car fares, theatres and amusements are not as expensive in Europe as in America. But wages are not one-third the Canadian wage; a dollar a day is hardly attained by the day laborer in England, in Denmark, in Holland, in France or Italy or Belgium. The result is that the laborer, representing the great mass of the people, has not enough wage to get the decencies of life.

In ordinary apartments a bath is entirely exceptional, toilets are atrocious, running water is not common.

A successful commercial traveler in France or Belgium gets about 1,000 francs a month; a highly successful one may achieve 1,500 francs, or approximately $58. But after paying for apartment and for food and clothing there is left a sum inadequate to buy a piano, a phonograph, a wireless, or even to dream of an auto.

A stenographer in France or Belgium gets possibly 600 francs a month, not sufficient to provide more than the absolute necessities. The mechanic in England receives two pounds a week, and if especially capable may receive two pounds ten (shillings), about $12.50. But this provides no margin for luxuries and not sufficient for the decencies. The clerk on small pay must dress for his job; in England this requires frock coat and silk hat for everyday wear for a man who gets possibly $12 a week.

In Belgium and in Holland and in France day in and day out thousands of women spend several hours a day in laboriously washing the pavements, scrubbing and polishing the house entrances. On hands and knees you see a Belgian woman scrubbing the sidewalk, rinsing out the cloth over and over again by hand. Yes, again and again you see a woman take a large brush and with water and brush scrub the paved street where horses have passed. It is a picturesque sight, often depicted by artists! It is not a picturesque sight as you reflect upon the meaning. These poor humans have nothing better to do.

The problem of the sexes is much more apparent in Europe than in this country. Themes which are barely broached with us are exploited in the theatre and on the printed page. America has its quota of such literature and drama, but in Europe there seems absolutely no limit to what is presented. This rests fundamentally upon the disregard for humans! The fatherless babe and the wrecked family are, after all, only cheap humans!

The dignity of man, the superlative value of human beings, must be recognized in Europe before the world will be right again.

Easy Way to Pay Taxes.

At last an easy way has been found to pay taxes. A woman at Pueblo, Colorado, recently paid her taxes in cents, nickels and dimes. Half-a-dozen boys followed her to the Court House with containers filled with coins. More than $250 was emptied from them.

"We found that it was difficult to 'meet' our taxes by taking a lump sum out of our earnings," the woman explained, "so we worked out a new plan. The small coins, which can be spent foolishly, are deposited in the family 'tax bank.' In this manner we are able to meet the taxes promptly."

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Celery
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Arriving
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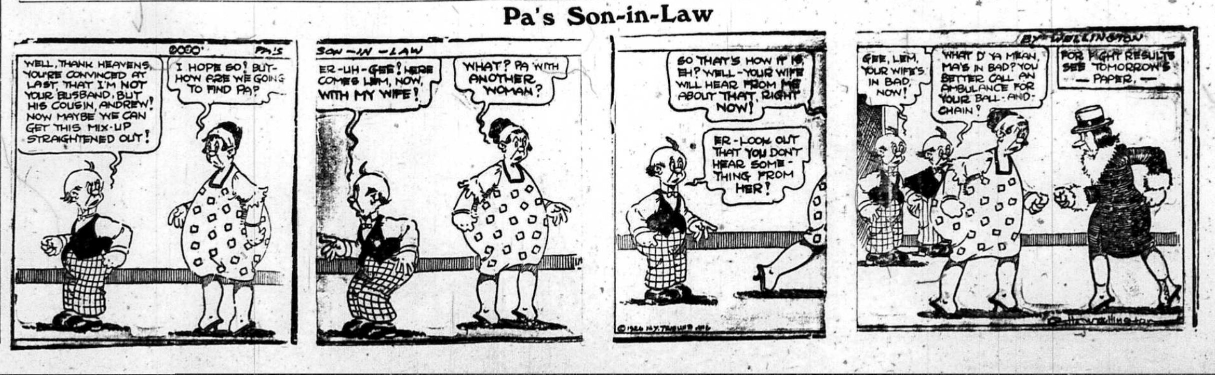
Grocery
(Sign of Quality)

Pa's Son-in-Law


GOGO
PA'S
WELL, THANK HEAVENS, YOU'RE CONVINCED AT LAST, THAT I'M NOT YOUR HUSBAND, BUT HIS COUSIN, ANDREW! NOW MAYBE WE CAN GET THIS MIX-UP STRAIGHTENED OUT!
I HOPE SO! BUT- HOW ARE WE GOING TO FIND PA?
SON-IN-LAW
ER-UH-GEE! HERE COMES LEM, NOW, WITH MY WIFE!
WHAT? PA WITH ANOTHER WOMAN?
SO THAT'S HOW IT IS, EH? WELL-YOUR WIFE WILL HEAR FROM ME ABOUT THAT, RIGHT NOW!
ER-LOOK OUT THAT YOU DON'T HEAR SOMETHING FROM HER!
BY WELLINGTON
GEE, LEM, YOUR WIFE'S IN BAD, NOW!
WHAT D'YA MEAN MA'S IN BAD? YOU BETTER CALL AN AMBULANCE FOR YOUR BALL-AND-CHAIN!
FOR FIGHT RESULTS SEE TOMORROW'S — PAPER, —
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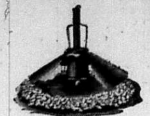

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Floor Waxer and Polisher to rent

One 3-burner Moffat Electric stove for sale—Cheap.

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Napanee, - Ontario

—New Pork Barrels.
—Raw Sugar.
—Barbadoes Molasses by the quart.
—2 lbs. Shortening, 25c.
—Cheese, 20c. per lb.
—Japan Tea, 50c. lb.
—Good Coffee, 50c. lb.
—Also Dates, Figs, Oranges, Nuts, Candies, etc.

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Phone 130

WONDERFUL HUMAN HAND.

Endowed With Infinite Variety of Usages and Capacity.

Of all known instruments for use, nothing in the world equals in beauty and fitness the human hand.

The purpose of a saw, an axe, a machine, is grasped at once, but not one single tool or weapon in the world is endowed with the infinite variety of usages and capacity of a hand.

If one saw it for the first time, with no clue to its qualities, what inferences could be drawn from this strange thing, with its four fingers, its opposable thumb, and its broad palm.

Wings, bills, and claws of birds, feet and jaws of mammals, are designed to serve one or more simple ends. The hand is a "bundle of fitnesses" built to perform a hundred dissimilar tasks, varying from carrying a heavy weight, threading a needle, or writing a letter.

Prof. Elliot Smith in the "Evolution of Man." looks upon the development of the hand as the first great step that separated the human from all other forms of life. It is not necessary to indicate what the hands mean to the man; although one would realize it if an attempt was made to pass a single day with the wrists bound behind.

One extraordinary thing about this marvellous piece of mechanism is that it appears to have acquired a sort of sub-intelligence of its own. If you watch it carefully, you will find it doing all kinds of useful little things, when its owner's attention is otherwise engaged.

The trained musician would soon be at a loss if those fingers of his had not acquired the knack of finding the right notes even in the dark.

Thus is becomes clear that if man had remained a quadruped, his evolution would have been arrested in a hundred different ways. By means of the hand he can bring objects nearer or hold them further away; and so examine them from different aspects.

By this means the correlation of hand and eye has been brought about, and the two are able to work together to their joint advantage. It is impossible to say how much man's intelligence and knowledge of the world is due to the possession of a hand.

—o—

ROD AND GUN.

While Jack Miner is well known for his interest in the breeding and conservation of wild fowl, comparatively few know of a remarkable farm almost in the suburbs of Toronto, where all varieties of wild geese and other water fowl are being bred. This interesting place forms the subject of one of the articles in the newly published February issue of Rod and Gun and Canadian Silver Fox News, in which George Hebden Corsan, Sr., tells how he raises the wild geese on his farm at Islington. The article is well illustrated.

The contents of the issue include many fine stories of hunting and fishing. The regular departments relating to angling, guns and ammunition and the outdoors, contain a great deal of good information on their particular subjects.

Within the cover of this issue, is included Number 2 of Canadian Silver Fox News which justifies the promise shown in the first appearance. Some important phases of fox farming are dealt with in the many articles.

Rod and Gun and Canadian Silver Fox News is published monthly by W. J. Taylor, Limited, Woodstock, Ontario.

—o—

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Flour..........................$4.35 per cwt.
Bran..........................$1.60 per cwt. or $31.00 per ton
Shorts..........................$1.70 per cwt. or $33.00 per ton
Ground Screenings, $1.60 per cwt. or $31.00 per ton
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All kinds of Grain and Seeds, and Hay, in car lots.

Also Frost Fencing and Gates.

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REV. W. P. WOODGER, B.A.,
Minister.

10 a.m.—Fellowship and Sacramental service.

11.45 a.m.—Sunday School and Adult Classes.

7.00 p.m.—Evening worship. Sermon, "Jesus Teaching re Man and his neighbor."

Monday, 7.30 p. m.—Young People's League entertained by Trinity Young People's Society.

Wednesday, 7.30 p.m.—Prayer meeting.

Visitors cordially invited to all services.

Napanee Women's Institute.

The above organization will hold its regular meeting on Tuesday, Feb. 8th, at 2.30 p.m., in the Agricultural Rooms. The special feature will be a "Cake Contest" by the members. Roll call, Don't's for the kitchen.

—o—

A Rare Treat.

You all remember well the good time you had whenever you have been at an entertainment at Hay Bay church. Well ,come again. The young people are putting on two plays on Friday evening, Feb. 11th, at 8 p.m., and there will be music also, all for 35c. Think of it, two complete plays for 35c. !

—o—

Curling.

Kingston Curlers scored another victory at the Kingston Curling Rink on Tuesday, when they were winners in the District Cup games, defeating Napanee, and then Rockwood. Brockville curlers were unable to be present.

The rinks and scores were :

Kingston—	Napanee—
R. J. McClelland	M. Herrington
J. McCartney	B. Huyck
L. Sleeth	E. J. Corkill
R. McFarlane	F. Bell
Skip—21	Skip—10
W. H Reid	R. J. Lancaster
L. C. Lockett	E. O. Ungar
F. Lumb	J. A. Pringle
W. J. Drysdale	M. Taylor
Skip—24	Skip— 9
45	19

—o—

Election of Officers.

Lennox and Addington Live Stock Association held a meeting in the Agricultural Office on Saturday. Plans were made for further live stock improvement work in the County. Election of officers resulted as follows :

President — Rockwell Parks, Napanee.

Vice-President—R. H. Long, Napanee, R. R. 1.

Secretary—J. Laughland, Napanee.

Treasurer—J. Laughland, Napanee.

Auditors—Harry Pringle, Napanee, R. R. No. 4, E. H. Sills, Napanee, R. R. No. 3.

Directors—D. F. Aylsworth, Bath ; Thomas Chalmers, Dorland ; Robert Merritt, Napanee, R. R. No. 2 ; F. H. Henderson, Napanee, R. R. No. 7 ; Geo. A. McGill, Centreville ; Edgar Drew, Moscow ; G. H. Young, Erinsville.

—o—

Plan to Change Road.

At the meeting of the County Council last week, Mr. Anthony Rankin appeared before the Council and in his remarks he asked the Council to seriously consider the advisability of changing the entrance of the Hamburgh road into the Town of Napanee, by dividing the road before it crosses the C. N. Ry. and making a County Provincial Highway from that point past the Napanee Golf Club grounds and across the Centre street bridge. Mr. M. P. Graham, when a member of the County Council, also brought this matter to the attention of the Council. Reeve Boyes and Reeve Clark presented a motion at last week's session, asking the Highways Department to prepare a plan for the diversion, which would not only eliminate two dangerous railway crossings, but would save the horse drawn traffic the hard climb up Roblin's hill, which at certain season's is almost impossible for horse drawn traffic.

—o—

Club Bonspiel.

At the Curling Rink on Wednesday evening at 7.30 sharp. All games 8 ends, excepting finals, 12 ends. 7.30 draw :

Kimmerly vs. Gault.
Pollard vs. Lancaster.
Jewell vs. Huyck.
Dr. McLaughlin vs. R. C. Root.

9 p.m. draw :

Corkill vs. winners of Kimmerly-Gault.
Howitt vsfl winners of Pollard-Lancaster.

Following are the rinks.

Kimmerly, sk.	Gault, sk.
Switzer	Grange
Pringle	Vanalstine
Gilbride	G. Gleeson
Corkill, sk.	McLaughlin, sk.
Marshall	Pappas
Unger	J. L. Boyes
Woodger	H. Fitzpatrick
Jewell, sk.	Huyck, sk.
Russell	G. Paul
Maybee	Huffman
Moffat	Drew
Pollard, sk.	Root, sk.
M. Herrington	Roe
M. Taylor	P. Gleeson
Crawford	Kerr
Howitt, sk.	Lancaster, sk.
Reddick	Ham
Smith	Lapum
Trenouth	Joyce

Thursday evening the club will give a supper to all members present following the games.

The final games in the local Bonspiel were concluded on Monday evening, Mr. C. I. Maybee's rink winning the major event and Mr. F. J. VanAlstyne's rink the consolation. The rinks :

Joe Marshall	Wm. Gault
Harry Roe	G. H. Switzer
E. J. Pollard	M. Taylor
C. I. Maybee, sk.	M. Graham, sk.
C. Drew	W. J. Jewell
B. Huyck	L. Reddick
J. A. Pringle	R. C. Root
F. Vanalstyne, sk.	J. L. Boyes, sk.

—o—

Roll Wrapping in all widths.
Cotton Twine in cones.
EXPRESS PRINTING HOUSE.

TRINITY UNITED CHURCH

Rev. W. R. Tanton, Pastor.

10.00 a.m.—Class meeting.

10.30 a.m.—Public Worship. Subject, "Message of the First Church to the Church of Today" III Persecution.

11.35 a.m.—Church School and Bible Classes.

6.30—Organ recital.

7.00—Evening worship.

Subject, "Hidden Possibilities."

Monday, 7.30 p.m.— United Young People's Social in Trinity school room.

Wednesday, 7.30—"An Hour of Bible Study."

S. MARY MAGDALENE CHURCH

Services of S. Mary Magdalene Church :

Rev. J. H. H. Coleman, M. A., Vicar.

10.30—Holy Communion.
12.00—Sunday School.
7.00—Evening prayer.

Tuesday, Men's Supper, address by Senator Haydon.

Poultry Association.

The regular meeting of the Napanee Poultry Association will be held in their rooms on Wednesday, 2nd February, 1927, at 8 p.m. Business—Election of officers and making arrangements for the annual banquet.

—o—

Inter-form Hockey.

The first of the inter-form hockey games in the Napanee Collegiate Institute was played at the arena at the conclusion of school on Wednesday afternoon, when the team from 1A defeated 1B by the score of 7-1. There was a fair attendance of hockey fans present.

—o—

Basketball.

In a most interesting basketball game played at the N.C.I. gymnasium on Wednesday afternoon a picked team from the town were defeated by the collegiate team by the score of 27-26. There was a large attendance of pupils present and the game provided many thrills for the spectators.

—o—

Appointed Principal.

Lewis S. Beattie, B.A., science master of the Brockville Collegiate Institute teaching staff, was last week appointed principal of the Napanee Collegiate Institute succeeding Dr. G. W. Morden, who is resigning the position on March 1st, in order to go to England to assume an important position in chemical manufacturing. Mr. Beattie is a graduate of Queen's University and comes to Napanee highly recommended.

—o—

Rebekahs Held Birthday Party.

On January 28th, 1924, Queen of Sheba Lodge No. 254, Daughters of Rebekah, was instituted in the rooms of Argyll Lodge No. 212, I.O.O.F., and the growth of this branch in Oddfellowship since that time has been most satisfactory to the officers and charter members. To mark the event, the third annual birthday party was held Fariday night, and despite the inclemency of the weather, was largely attended. The program was divided into three parts, the first and concluding being of a musical and literary nature and consisted of vocal solos, male quartettes, readings, piano solos, xyllaphone, selections, etc., which were thoroughly enjoyed by the large assemblage. Immediately following the initial part of the program, a two-act play, "The White Shawl," was presented, those taking part being, Mrs. Roy Moore, Miss Grace Hall, Miss Marie Paul, and Messrs. J. S. Black, Ward Huffman and Fred Russell. The individual parts were exceptionally well done, and loud applause greeted the members of the cast at the conclusion of the play. The program being concluded, light refreshments were served and a very delightful evening was then brought to a close.

—o—

OLDEST HOUSE IN CANADA.

Built In 1639 By One of the Earliest Missionaries.

The oldest house in Canada (said to be the second oldest house in North America) and the first residence in Canada of the Jesuit Fathers, is at Sillery, Quebec. It was built in 1639 by one of the earliest missionaries to arrive in this country, Father Enemond Masse (1574-1646), and by the commander at Sillery. In front of the house the Jesuits built a church (now destroyed), the second church to be built in Canada. After the last Jesuit had died the property of the Jesuits was transferred to the State in the early years of the nineteenth century, and the residence then became a royal store. Later on a lumber merchant acquired it, and finally it became a part of "Beauvoir," the Dobell's estate. This building, which is situated at the foot of the cape where Wolfe landed before the Battle of the Plains of Abraham, is now the property of the Province of Quebec, having been presented to the Commission of Historical Monuments by sons of the late Hon. R. Dobell.

Longest Aerial Railway.

The longest aerial railway in the world, up Mont Blanc, in the Alps has been completed. Its summit towers 8,000 feet above sea level. When the first car ascended the cable the temperature at the top was found to be 19 degrees Centigrade below zero. Work has progressed under great difficulties since the stone of the lower support was laid 17 years ago.

Passing Beneath a Ladder.

The superstition that it is unlucky to pass beneath a ladder comes from the time when wrongdoers were hanged from ladders propped against a wall when trees were not handy.

Wireless for Lifeboats.

It is now compulsory for one in every fifteen lifeboats carried by British passenger ships to be equipped with wireless.

—o—

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BAY CIRCUIT

Rev. R J. Merriam, Pastor

Hay Bay Church : Bible Study, 10.45 a.m., Public Worship 11 a.m.

Bethany Church : Sunday School 1.30 p.m. ; Public Worship 2.30 p.m.

Anderson Church : Sunday 10.30 a.m. Public worship at 7.30 p.m.

LIFE'S ROMANCE

By GENEVIEVE ULMAR

(Copyright, 1920, Western Newspaper Union.)

Summer heat and dullness hung over the quiet city street. On the porch Cyrilla Vance half dozed. Even a good book did not attract her. She aroused as Lion, her canine guardian, leaped down the front steps. The ennui had become oppressive to the lively collie and the appearance of a passerby stimulated friskiness.

The young man strolling by, Arden Blake, seemed not averse to companionship. He patted the friendly dog on the head, lifted his hand waist high and invited to a test leap, which Lion gladly accepted. Then the stranger encouraged new gambols, bestowed a parting pat and started to resume his way, but Lion would not have it so. Seizing Blake's coat, Lion tugged and held back.

R-rip!

"You're a mischief maker, old fellow!" he scolded Lion good-naturedly and then Blake lifted his hat as Miss Vance came hurrying from the porch.

"Lion, I am ashamed of you!" she chided the animal, and then said to the despoiled wayfarer: "Has he torn your coat?"

"He has done no damage—only a couple of buttons gone," responded Blake, lightly. "He is too fun-loving to do damage maliciously."

Cyrilla glanced at the hanging threads. The suit the man wore was of a peculiarly neat and unusual pattern. The absence of the buttons was noticeable and detracted from its conventional trimness.

"If you will come to the porch for a moment I will get a needle and thread and repair the damage," said Cyrilla, and the shade and coolness, suggesting rest, comfort, and because his hostess was both pleasant and pretty, Blake, much to the delight of Lion, accompanied her up the steps and petted and talked to the contented animal while the young lady went after her workbasket.

She was past twenty-six, had an ample income from her dead mother's estate and lived alone except for an old family servant. Life had been somewhat dull and eventless to her but she had a kind and charitable spirit and to the poor and humble was known as a real Lady Bountiful.

There was no sense of restraint or false embarrassment on her part. Blake told her enough to apprise her that he was engaged as a writer on a new art journal. Cyrilla's father had been somewhat of a connoisseur in bric-a-brac and she invited Blake into the house to view a cabinet in which some rare oriental treasures were stored. Blake spoke of an article he had written recently on porcelain and promised to send it to her. A sense of peaceful homeliness possessed him during that pleasing hour.

"I have been something of a wandering vagabond," he said, half sadly, "and all your serene environment appeals to me strongly. Thanks for all your courtesy, Miss Vance, and goodby, faithful old Lion!"

In the course of a few days the promised article came to Cyrilla. Her brief meeting with Blake had considerably stirred her emotional nature and as the weeks passed she seemed to miss something out of her life.

One day Cyrilla was passing down a thoroughfare given over mainly to small stores and shops. One place had outside, on wire forms, several suits of men's apparel, labeled, "Sold cheap for cash."

Cyrilla paused and, with a queer hastening of the pulses, gazed at a suit that in imagination framed the young art writer of whom she retained so pleasant a memory. It was the exact duplicate of the one Blake had worn—perhaps the very suit itself. She knew this as she examined it more closely. Yes, she could trace her own sewing about two of its buttons.

Cyrilla reflected, then, with suppressed excitement, she entered the store. She inquired of the owner about the suit. He consulted his books. "Bought from a man who looked as if he needed money," he reported. "Here's his name: 'Arden Blake,' and address," and he gave number and street.

Cyrilla returned home, but she could not rest. Her stray visitor had made a deep impression upon her. Perhaps this kind-hearted, ingenuous literary man was in trouble, destitute, ill; at least, it seemed, driven into a necessitous corner. The next morning she directed, through her lawyer, some inquiries relative to Blake.

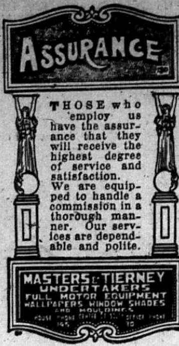
"And if I find him you would like to see him?" inquired the attorney.

"I wish to be his frined if he is in need," replied Cyrilla.

To her amazement, almost consternation, as she stepped out upon the porch next day Blake faced her, smiling, garbed perfectly, the picture of prosperity and contentment.

"Your legal messenger inadvertently revealed your interest in me," spoke Blake. "It has heartened me a good deal to know that you cared for my well-being; but the prospect has changed. A month ago I was a penniless scribbler. Today—well, a disgruntled relative has got over his peeve and has set me on my feet quite royally."

Cyrilla flushed and fluttered, divided between embarrassment and gladness. Arden Blake noted it and read aright. She was a true friend—he was sure of that. In the excess of satisfaction over his good fortune he wondered if they had mutually reached the threshold of a more fervid and lasting



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ROGUES OF THE GARDEN.

Vegetable Tricks That Spoil Crops —Flowers, Too.

One often notices with surprise how puppies in one litter differ one from another. One is well-shaped, bright and intelligent; another is clumsy, stupid, or perhaps bad-tempered.

The gardener can tell you the same story. He may keep the seeds from one special plant and sow them, but the new plants are not all the same. They vary to a remarkable extent in size and color and in bearing capacity.

Onions are an uncertain crop. Sometimes a whole bed grows well and each plant forms a fine solid bulb, but at other times half of them "bolt"—that is, run to blossom at the expense of the bulb. By cutting off the thick stalk as it begins to grow you can sometimes stop this trick and get a fairly good crop, but an onion bulb from a plant that has once started to bolt is never a success.

Another vegetable that is given to "bolting" is celery, and once this happens the stalk is useless. Every gardener knows the cabbage that refuses to heart, the potato that goes all to top and produces tubers no larger than marbles.

Similar things happen in the flower garden. Ox-eyed daisies produce ugly green heads instead of white-petalled flowers, and foxgloves often show "monstrous" flowers on top of each stalk. The green, fan-shaped, highly-colored coxcomb is a curious example of a rogue that has made good, and by its very freakishness becomes attractive.

It is the custom nowadays to grow strawberries from seed. Nine plants out of ten, perhaps, will bear heavily the second year, but the tenth is a rogue and bears nothing at all.

—o—

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WONDERLAND

WEDNESDAY and THURSDAY

Ken Maynard, star of "SENOR DAREDEVIL," the Charles R. Rogers production for First National.

Also two good comedies.

FRIDAY and SATURDAY

Rin-Tin-Tin, dog wonder of the screen, heads the notable cast assembled by Warner Bros. for "BELOW THE LINE."

Also a 2-reel Western.

Also a two reel comedy.

MONDAY AND TUESDAY

"THE COHENS AND KELLYS" is an all-star picture, featuring Charlie Murray, George Sidney and Vera Gordon.

And a special comedy.

GEO. TUSTIN, Prop.
Napanee's Leading Theatre
The Home of Good Photo Plays.

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Simple buckthorn bark, glycerine, etc., as mixed in Adlerika, often helps stomach trouble in TEN minutes by removing GAS. Brings out a surprising amount of old waste matter you never thought was in your system. Stops that full, bloated feeling and makes you enjoy eating. Excellent for chronic constipation. Adlerika works QUICK and delightfully easy. Wallace's Drug Store.

—o—

"Keep me as the apple of the eye, hide me under the shadow of Thy wings," Ps. 17-8 ; "He hath made him to be sin for us, who knew no sin; that we might be made the righteousness of God in Him," II. Cor. 5-21 ; "Eye hath not seen, nor ear heard, neither have entered into the hearts of man, the things which God hath prepared for them that love Him," I. Cor. 2-9 ; "Put on therefore, as the elect of God, holy and beloved bowels of mercies, kindness, humbleness of mind, meekness, long-suffering," Col. 3-12.

On Thee alone, my hope relies,
Beneath Thy cross I fall,
My righteousness and sacrifice,
My Saviour and my all.

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—o—

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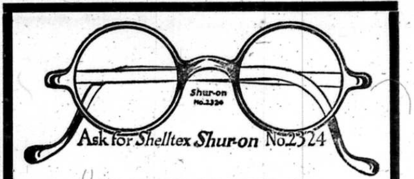

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I. L. MOORE, Principal.
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We are satisfied that we can serve you to your satisfaction. TRY US.

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The Intentions of Olga

By IMES M'DONALD

(Copyright, 1918, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

By birth Olga Mivchlakoff was half American, but in looks and temperament, all Russian. When she was six years old her American mother had brought her back to Indiana, never again to return to the old, tumbledown estate of her Russian father. At the time she had no understanding of the reason for this, and though she never missed to any extent her gruff, rough-bearded father, she did dream of the old half-ruined castle in which she was born and the sturdy, kindly peasants who were so like children all grown up.

By the time she was sixteen, the fine thread of her dreams had woven itself into the fabric of desire—the desire to be an artist, and her American mother, being an intelligent as well as a practical person, saw to it that Olga should get the best art training obtainable in the locality in which they lived. But when she was twenty Olga had outgrown the possibilities of that locality, and with a little sigh her mother sent her to New York.

Her mother was much surprised a little more than a year later when Olga wrote that she was working in a commercial studio at thirty-five dollars a week, for she herself had been teaching school for fifteen years and had only reached twelve hundred a year. However, two years later Mrs. Mivchlakoff married again—an old sweetheart of her youth, and Olga breathed with a new feeling of freedom.

In spite of the fact that in Monon, Indiana, Olga would have been looked upon as a terrible young person, she was a demure, conventional, little thing deep down inside. Her mother was immeasurably horrified on her last visit to Olga in New York to find that young woman with fluffy shorn hair after the style of New York's bohemia.

But the conventional Olga went blithely on her unconventional way. She was making sixty dollars a week now, and she and Clara Sommers, the newspaper woman with whom she lived, put their savings together and found, to their joy, that they had enough for a modest little home in the country. So the summer Olga was twenty-seven they chose a pretty little place within commuting distance of New York. That same summer Olga's salary was raised to seventy-five dollars a week, and she decided to get a small car. The car necessitated a garage, and the garage needed a builder, so the village carpenter was called into consultation and given the job.

At two o'clock the following Saturday afternoon, Olga arrived from the city hot and eager for the cool bath that awaited her. She slipped into fresh clothes and pulled a bright-colored smock over her pretty bobbed head, then skipped out into the garden to watch the progress of the garage building which was half completed.

Stephen Niles, the village carpenter, saw her coming. He was nailing the sheeting on the roof, and he stared in surprise as she scrambled up the ladder and slid along the slanting roof toward him.

"You're getting along beautifully, aren't you?" she smiled.

"Oh, fair," conceded Stephen Niles.

He had given women but little thought until he saw Olga Mivchlakoff, but he thought her the strangest creature of them all, and at the same time the most wonderful.

When they descended from the roof that afternoon she sat on a sawhorse in the shade and nonchalantly watched him measuring and sawing some boards.

"You don't quite approve of me, do you, Stephen?"

He laid down his saw deliberately. "Most people don't approve of what they don't understand," he said, looking at her thoughtfully.

"You blessed man!" she laughed. "Did you know that you were a philosopher?"

"I know this much," he said slowly. "I can't do any work when you are around. I haven't done a dollar's worth since you came this afternoon."

"Oh," she threw up her hands in mock despair, "he's temperamental, too."

And it all happened just as he feared it would. The next afternoon he came over just to look over the work—he never worked on Sunday at his trade, but the girls were working.

They pressed him to stay to supper, and reluctantly he stayed. And afterwards Olga sat with him in the shadows and chattered on and on.

"Now that you approve of me more," she said, "you can see how easy I am to understand, can't you, Steve?"

"I don't suppose," he said, slowly, "you'd hurt anyone on purpose," his strong hands gripped tight her arms and he looked down into her upturned face trying to read her heart through the darkness. "I don't suppose you would, but after you'd made me love you what did you figure to do about it?"

"Oh, carpenter-man," murmured Olga, leaning toward him eagerly, "after I'd made you love me, I figured on marrying you, Steve."

Of course her friends said she was a fool—her talent and culture wasted—that they could never have anything in common, but the other night I saw them at a restaurant and a certain question keeps recurring to me, "What is this wonderful thing that has happened to Olga Mivchlakoff?"

VISCOUNT GREY'S ADDRESS.

Shirt of a Happy Man Still Hard to Find, He Says.

"Viscount Grey of Fallodon presented the prizes at the seventy-second anniversary of the Workingmen's College, St. Pancras, an institution which has had John Ruskin, Charles Kingsley, Burne-Jones, Dante Gabriel Rossetti, Tom Hughes, Lord Haldane and Alfred Lyttelton among its illustrious teachers," says the London Observer.

"Lord Grey, in an address to the students, took as his text the value of education to adults who have learnt how to learn, the excellent thing that the eagerness for it is confined to no single class, and the probability that this desire will prove to be the salvation of democracy.

"In the course of his speech Lord Grey said:—

"'Learning is of two kinds, the utilitarian and the scholarly, and both have their value. The man engaged in engineering or electrical work which enlarges his technical knowledge helps to increase the prosperity of the country and his own cash value. That increased knowledge has also a certain technical value to him.

"'The other kind of education is that of learning as a pleasure, a recreation which, more than an amusement, is a re-creation, just as you may get it out of a game of chess after you have been employing your brain on a different kind of work all day.

"'If you tried to find twelve really happy persons in the world you would discover it a hard job. They would not come from one class or from one country. I love the legend of the king who fell ill, and was advised that the only cure was to wear the shirt of a really happy man. Courtiers and doctors indulged in a diligent search. At last they found a really happy man—but unfortunately he had no shirt. He must have got a good deal of pleasure out of books or outdoor life, probably the latter.

"'Things are changing in the world. We have Fascism and we have Communism and Democracy is now on its trial, as never before in our lifetime. It is very much criticized. It is not an ideal way of selecting the wisest people to govern the country, and if it is to endure and succeed it must be instructed. Wisdom without sympathy is as inadequate as sympathy without wisdom. I believe that the people worthy of liberty can only secure it by maintaining their democratic institutions. I believe that the British people are worthy of liberty; and I believe it can only be secured by learning."

Origin of Lotteries.

The origin of the lottery is lost in the dim mists of antiquity, for it is spoken of several times in the Old Testament in a manner which suggests that the idea of drawing lots was even then an ancient one, Edwin Dyke reminds us in the London Magazine. But, whatever the land of its birth, there is little doubt that the lottery was imported into England from the Continent. The earliest of which any record remains was launched by command of Queen Elizabeth in 1567, and was drawn two years later.

The British Museum, that monument to English dignity, also owes various libraries and collections, notably those of Sir Hans Sloane and Sir Robert Cotton, a lottery was promoted to raise money to provide suitable accommodation, the managers and trustees being those august personages the Archbishop of Canterbury, the Lord Chancellor, and the Speaker of the House of Commons.

World-Wide Representation.

The reputation of the Faculty of Forestry of the University of Toronto is extending beyond the confines of Canada and is becoming world-wide, if the information divulged by an analysis of the attendance for the year 1926-27 is any criterion by which to judge. Nine of the 51 students registered in Forestry came from other countries. Three are from England, two from the United States, and one each from Finland, Holland, Norway and Trinidad.

Our Forest Trade.

The net contribution of forest to our trade balance is about 227 million dollars.

Raw Timber In Canada.

Seventy per cent. of the raw timber in Canada to-day is in British Columbia.

COUNTY COUNCIL

The County Council met in the Council Chamber in the Court House on Tuesday afternoon, in the inaugural session of the year.

The Clerk read the certificates of the newly elected members, who were all present.

Moved by R. J. Campbell, seconded by Bert Elliott, that Mr. L. Henry Young, Reeve of the Township of Sheffield, be elected Warden for 1927. Carried by a unanimous standing vote.

His Honor Judge Madden appeared in the Council Chamber, and administered the oath of office to the newly elected Warden. His Honor also congratulated the Council on the selection of Mr. Young as Warden, and congratulated him upon his elevation to the Warden's chair.

Warden-elect Young took the opportunity of thanking the members for the honor conferred upon him by his fellow members. He asked the members particularly to uphold the dignity of the County Council, and assist him in the performance of his duties.

The members of the Council all in turn offered their congratulations to Mr. Young on his elevation to the chief magistracy of the County.

Mr. Chas. Anderson, a former member of the County Council, also added his congratulations to the new Warden.

Rev. Mr. Woodger opened the session with prayer, and also addressed a few remarks to the Council.

Messrs. D. A. Aylsworth, Wm. Dunbar and Auditor Wagar also congratulated the newly elected Warden.

County Auditor Wagar presented the report of the Auditors for 1926.

On motion by Messrs. Fisher and Johnson, that the following be a committee to strike the Standing Committees for the year, Messrs. Fisher, Johnson, Aylsworth, Loyst, Elliott, Clark, Miller, Campbell and the Warden. Carried.

On motion Council adjourned for a short time to allow the Committee to make their report.

The Committee reported as follows:—

Finance—G. A. Aylesworth, Chairman; A. C. Tummon, Secretary; J. C. Creighton, John Judge, F. S. Boyes.

County Property — A. C. Miller, Chairman; F. S. Boyes, Secretary; W. C. Loyst, J. S. Johnson, R. J. Campbell, C. Both.

Roads and Bridges—A. C. Tummon, Chairman; J. S. Johnson, Secretary; James Fisher, W. C. Loyst, J. B. Elliott.

Education and Printing — R. J. Campbell, Chairman; Jas. W. Clark, Secretary; J. C. Creighton, G. A. Aylesworth, J. W. Glenn.

Police—J. W. Clark, Chairman; J. W. Glenn, Secretary; C. Both, John Judge, A. C. Miller.

Agriculture—J. B. Elliott, Chairman; James Fisher, Secretary; J. W. Clark, R. J. Campbell, A. C. Tummon.

The Warden is to be a member of all committees.

On motion the report was adopted.

The Clerk presented the statement of Provincial Highway construction and maintenance in 1926, showing County's share of expenditure to be $3,364.40. Ordered paid when due.

An account from Kingston General Hospital for quarter ending January $2,324.50, was referred to Finance Committee.

Mr. A. M. Rankin, ex-M.P.P., addressed the Council, offering his assistance in any way the Council might suggest.

On motion, a vote of thanks was tendered Mr. Rankin.

Council adjourned.

Wednesday Morning.

Mr. Campbell brought to the attention of the Council the bad condition of the trunk road, from Kaladar station leading north, known as the Addington road. This road is under the jurisdiction of the Colonization Road Department, but is not being kept fit for travel.

On motion of Messrs. Campbell and Both, the County Council passed a resolution, calling the attention of the Provincial Government to the bad condition of the above road.

The report of the Warden and Clerk of orders issued on the Treasurer, was referred to the Finance Committee.

The Auditors' Report was referred to the Finance Committee.

On motion, Reeve Clark, of North Fredericksburgh, was added to the Roads and Bridges Committee.

Moved by Mr. Johnson, seconded by Mr. Judge, that any important County Road machinery required be purchased by the County Council in Committee of the Whole.

A discussion of County Road matters occupied the attention of the Council for a considerable time during the session.

Wednesday Afternoon

A notice from the Workmen's Compensation Board, that Floyd Sweet had been awarded a pension of $9.50 a month for life, as a result of an accident while employed on the County Roads, last summer; also that $116.00 was now due and payable.

A deputation appeared before the Council in reference to the heating of the Court Room. Judges Lavell and Madden and Messrs. W. S. Herrington, U. M. Wilson, J. M. Simpson, W. A. Grange, K. S. Ham, W. P. Deroche, T. B. German and C. W. Vandervoort accompanied the deputation.

The deputation pointed out to the Council the specially bad condition of the corridors, which have to be used very frequently by members of the profession, in which there is absolutely no provision made for heating.

The matter was referred to the County Property Committee to report at the March session.

On motion the Amherst Island Women's Institute was made the usual grant of $45.00.

On motion the Treasurer was given instructions to pay the award in the Floyd Sweet case to the Compensation Board.

The Education and Printing Committee reported the receipt of tenders for printing at the same price as in 1926, and recommended the adoption of the report. Report adopted.

A By-law to borrow $100,000 to meet the current expenditures of the County, was put through its various stages, and finally passed.

Mr. Campbell presented a By-law to appoint School Trustees, appointing Rev. J. H. H. Coleman a Trustee for the Napanee Collegiate Institute, and G. W. Vandervoort for Newburgh High School. The By-law was put through its various stages and finally passed.

Moved by Mr. Tummon, seconded by Mr. Boyes, that the Warden and Clerk be authorized to sign the statement of County Road expenditures, for presentation to the Provincial Department of Highways.

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STANDARD OF QUALITY FOR OVER 50 YEARS.
HOME-BAKED BREAD IS BEST OF ALL

Warden Young reported the case of the Smith children, now in the Belleville Shelter. That arrangements had been made to send two of the children to the Orillia home, and that the third one, at present in hospital, will be dealt with when she recovers her health.

On motion the Good Roads Association was paid the County's membership, $15.00. Carried.

On motion, the usual grant of $35.00 each was made to all members of the County Council and officials who wish to attend the Good Roads Convention.

On motion, the County Roads Superintendent was allowed clerical assistance to make up his annual reports. Referred to Finance Committee.

The Treasurer was granted a credit of $50.00 for excise stamps, until the June session.

Mr. Tummon moved that $500.00 be placed to the credit of the County Road Superintendent for hill gravel for use on County roads.

Thursday

An order from Police Magistrate Farrell, of Kingston, re Firth children, was read; also account for maintainance, $162.75. Account ordered paid.

A communication from the Deputy Minister of Highways, re conference on road matters and Good Roads Association, was read and filed.

Communication from Percy A. McBride, re motorcycles for police, was read and filed.

Mr. T. H. Herrington applied for wire fence bonus on a number of rods of fence on Belleville Road. Referred to Roads and Bridges Committee.

A resolution to place a road connecting Adolphustown County Road with Ernesttown County Road, along the bay shore, was presented. Laid on the table.

Moved by Mr. Fisher, seconded by Mr. Clark, that this Council hereby expresses its high appreciation of the kindness and consideration of Reeve F. S. Boyes, of the Town of Napanee, in inviting this Council to partake of the hospitality of his home on Wednesday evening. Carried unanimously.

The Warden personally extended his thanks to Mr. Boyes, expressing his appreciation of his hospitality.

Messrs. Cyrus Edgar and W. A. Martin, Yarker, appeared before the Council, asking assistance to Yarker Public School in establishing a Fifth Class. Referred to Education and Printing Committee to report.

F. W. Barrett, High Constable, appeared before the Council, asking for a grant. Referred to Police Committee.

Mr. W. D. Roblin, Adolphustown, was present and addressed the Council for a few minutes.

Council adjourned to allow the Finance Committee to meet the officials of Kingston General Hospital.

Messrs. Nickle and Armstrong addressed the Council, expressing their pleasure at the way in which business of this County with the hospital was transacted.

A vote of thanks was tendered Messrs. Nickle and Armstrong.

To-day being the birthday of Reeve Both, of Denbigh, the Council wished him many happy returns.

Moved by Mr. Tummon, seconded by Mr. Loyst, that a By-law be presented, adding the road from Road No. 1 southerly to the Town of Deseronto, to the County Road system. Laid on table for consideration on Friday.

Moved by Mr. Loyst, seconded by Mr. Miller, that the Highways Department be requested to take some immediate action on By-law No. 473, passed in March, 1926.

Error in minutes as published in Beaver. Grant to Amherst Island Women's Institute should read $15.00 instead of $45.00.

Friday

Mr. Laughland, Ontario Representative of Agriculture for the County, appeared before the Council and addressed the Council in reference to the work of his office.

The Finance Committee reported respecting the account of Kingston General Hospital, recommending payment of $2108, in full of account. Report adopted.

A second report of the Finance Committee approved the report of the Warden and Clerk of orders drawn between sessions; also the Auditors' report. Recommended that the request of the County Road Superintendent for clerical assistance be laid over until the March session. Report adopted.

Mr. Campbell presented the first report of the Education and Printing Committee, recommending that no action be taken in the matter of the request of the Yarker Public School until the school has received the Provincial grant, when the County must supplement the grant by an equal amount. Report adopted.

Mr. W. Dawson was heard in reference to tile drainage work.

Mr. Dawson was given a hearty vote of thanks for his information.

On motion Mr. Both's name was cancelled from the County Property Committee, and Mr. Fisher's added. Mr. Both's name was added to the Education and Printing Committee, and Mr. Fisher's name removed.

The report of the Addington Teachers' Institute was presented. Filed.

The report of M. R. Reid, Inspector Frontenac North and Addington, was presented and read. Report adopted.

Mr. J. E. Clark, representing the J. I. Case Co., addressed the Council, re machinery.

Mr. Boyes presented figures in reference to Centre Street paving for consideration of the members of the Council, and asked that the Council appoint two of its members to accompany the town's deputation to the Highways Department in respect to this matter.

Mr. Fred Reid, Camden, asked the County, through his solicitors, Messrs Herrington, Warner & Grange, to adjust his wire fence bonus, which he claims is overdue. Referred to Roads and Bridges Committee to settle.

FRIDAY.

A communication was read from the Ontario Trustees & Ratepayers' convention. Reeve Aylsworth, of Newburgh, was appointed a delegate to the above convention.

On motion Supt. Anderson, of county roads, was granted $25.00 for expenses attending Good Roads Convention.

Mr. Boyes presented a statement of Napanee's position re the paving of Centre street. On motion the Warden and Councillors Tummon and Boyes were appointed a committee to wait on the Minister of Highways in regard to Centre street paving.

A By-law appointing F. W. Barrett as High County Constable was introduced and finally passed.

A By-law appointing Messrs. W. G. Wilson and G. A. Aylsworth, members of the Board of Audit, was introduced and finally passed.

On motion the Warden and Clerk were authorized to sign any necessary orders for payment of accounts between sessions.

A communication from the Hotel Dieu Hospital, Kingston, asking for a grant, was presented and on motion $500 was granted that institution.

A large number of small accounts were presented and passed.

SATURDAY.

On motion of Messrs. Campbell and Loyst the annual poor school grant of $600 was voted.

A By-law appointing Messrs. S. D. Wagar and H. C. Lapum as County Auditors was introduced, put through its various stages and finally passed.

A number of accounts were ordered paid.

On motion ex-Warden Loyst and County Clerk Wilson were each paid $25.00 for expenses in regard to the Firth family.

Moved by Mr. Campbell, seconded by Mr. Fisher, that the county memorialize the government to increase the wolf bounty in order to combat the wolf menace. Carried.

It was moved by Mr. Elliott, seconded by Mr. Johnston, that the road along the Bay shore, from Adolphustown to Bath, be made a county road.

Moved in amendment by Mr. Fisher and seconded by Mr. Aylsworth, that the matter lay on the table until March session and in the meantime the Warden and Mr. Johnston will interview the Department of Highways in regard to the matter.

The resolution of Messrs. Tummon and Loyst re adding the old Belleville road to the county road system, was laid on the table until the March session.

On motion of Messrs. Clerk and Boyes the Highways Department were requested to prepare a plan to direct the Hamburgh road from its intersection with the Canadian National Railway to the road leading to Napanee past the Golf Club grounds, to connect with the Provincial Highway at Centre street. Carried.

A motion was passed granting $100 to the National Institute for the blind.

A motion was passed granting $50.00 to the Hospital for Sick Children, Toronto.

Council adjourned.

—o—

Garden Medicine Chest.

A well-known Old Country doctor recently declared that the old malt-and-hops beer of England prevented a large part of the country's manhood from being killed off in the days when scurvy was rampant in winter because of insufficient supplies of fruit and vegetables.

Many people do not know that their gardens may be made to supply them with an ideal dietary.

Celery is good for rheumatism. Spinach contains iron to an important extent.

The countryman gives his horse carrots to improve its coat, and we should take a leaf out of his book, for carrots improve the complexion, the nails, and the hair. Apples, which contain malic acid, act on the kidneys and tend to retard old age.

Lettuce contains quantities of vitamin "C," and is therefore a highly-important item in the daily diet. Oranges and lemons, though regarded as a hot-weather food, are invaluable during winter for reducing inflammation and as a medicine in cases of influenza.

A Dwarf of Old India.

About the year 1860, Mohammed Baus, a celebrated dwarf, was the centre of much interest, and for many years later the pet of the districts around Calcutta, because of what were described as his amiable conduct and pleasing manner.

Mohammed was born at Benares in 1839. At birth he gave no indication that he would be a dwarf. His parents and his brothers and sisters were all rather above the medium height, and he himself was not considered a small child. But soon it was discovered that, although his mental qualities were rather above the average he did not increase in size as other children did and never in his life stood more than 37 inches in his socks.

One of his English friends took him to England, where he was the subject of even greater interest than in India. He had "very easy, unembarrassed manners, was able to discourse in English and was remarkable for his gentlamanly deportment."

Ancient Wedding Rings.

The Egyptians, probably, were the first people to use a wedding ring. Primitive men, however, made cords and bound round the waists of women they wished to marry, and later it became customary to bind the wrists and ankles of the woman. It is probable that the ring as we now know it originated from one or both of these customs. In Anglo-Saxon days the man placed a ring on the woman's right hand, where it remained until the marriage ceremony, when the bridegroom transferred it to her left hand.

FRESH AIR IN THE HOUSE.

Tests In Schools Show Some Surprising Things About Ventilation.

Dr. Vernon Hill tells the following story. He calls it a joke on teacher.

In a certain school there was a teacher who would have nothing but window ventilation. She knew nothing about physics and mechanics and admitted it, but she did know the smell and the feel of fresh, outside air. She knew the air in her schoolroom was right. There was the open space in the window through which it was coming. Anybody could see that. Then there was that fine feel and smell of fresh outside air, unheated and unfouled—air just as nature made it. What's the use of science when a person has his smellers and his feelers?

But alas! When some smoke was made just inside the window it flowed to the outside. The roof was certain that air was flowing out of the room and not into it. But if air was flowing out of the room, where was air flowing into replace it?. Again, smoke offered the necessary proof. It was coming in from the exhaust shaft. Further investigation showed that air was flowing down this shaft from the attic. The attic was the common air cesspool for the exhaust air from all other schoolrooms.

The wind is the largest factor in any house where ventilation is by windows. If there is a strong wind from the east the windows on the west will serve for air outflow rather than air intake. Under certain circumstances even north and south windows will serve as air outlets when a strong east wind is blowing. The air forced in on the east side must have an outlet, and sometimes north and west windows all serve in that capacity.

There is no objection to using a window as an outlet for foul air. It is in the room and it should go out. The question is, how can we be certain that the air which comes in to replace it is fresh, cool, and clean.

Nor is it necessarily bad because it has come from other rooms or from the attic. In warm air heating it is customary to recirculate the air. That is not regarded as bad practice. At least, it has not been proved that it is, and it saves on the cost of heating. When we say that air is recirculated, we mean air is drawn from the attic, hallways, and the other rooms, carried to the furnace and there heated somewhat and sent through the hot air ducts.

A NEW DISCOVERY.

Camera Will Take Photos of Functions of Human Organs.

Three British scientists are hopeful of soon perfecting a discovery which will make possible the photographing of the functions of the human organs. They believe they will be able to take pictures of the digestive organs at work, and photograph other parts of the internal machinery of man, which proceedings, while suggestive of a morbid inclination, will be extremely valuable to medical science.

The three are Frederick Melville, Radiologist at University College, London; E. W. Edwards and E. Warnford of British Instructional Films. The trio have already succeeded in photographing at the normal speed of the body the movements of the limbs as seen by X-ray. This moving-picture X-ray places before medical men secrets of the human body never before tabulated. Hitherto all X-ray photographs have been "still" pictures, and scientists all over Europe have been seeking for what the three Britishers have now found.

The discovery is classed by Edwards as a departure not only from cinematography, but from X-ray science. "We have now arrived at a perfect system with regard to the photographing of the bones," he says, "but the ray which reveals the bones penetrates the tissues, and, in order to photograph the heart, another ray will be employed and there will have to be further adaptation of the camera."

The exposure of an X-ray photograph is about half a second. The cinematograph allows only a forty-fifth of a second exposure. By continual adaptation of lens and screens the camera now being used successfully was produced.

Wives "On Appro"!

The divorce-as-you-please marriages that have become so popular in America seem to indicate that the old Scottish custom of "handfasting" would be welcomed there. This custom is referred to in Sir Walter Scott's novel, "The Monastery," where Sir John Avenel, answering a preacher, says:—

"We take our wives like we take our horses—on trial. When we are 'handfasted,' as we term it, we are man and wife for a year and a day. That space passed, each may choose another mate, or at their pleasure may call the minister to marry them for life."

The ceremony of "handfasting" was a simple one. The man and the woman agreed to the contract verbally in the presence of witnesses. To set the seal on the year-and-a-day marriage, they merely shook hands.

The Asp.

The asp is a kind of viper found in Egypt in the vicinity of the River Nile. It has the power of distending the loose skin of the neck when irritated. When disturbed it raises a considerable portion of its body above the ground. Its bite causes death quickly and almost painlessly. Queen Cleopatra is said to have ended her life by causing an asp to sting her.

The Strait of Belle Isle.

The Strait of Belle Isle, which lies at the northwest of Newfoundland, is only twelve miles wide.

1,700 Miles Apart.

Cape Race, Newfoundland, is less than 1,700 miles from Cape Clear, Ireland.

Small Share of Swedish Trade.

Sweden does not produce all the wheat and rye consumed in the country. For example, during a recent year the wheat harvest of Sweden amounted to 300,000 metric tons and the rye to 594,000, and during the same year Sweden imported 340,000 tons of wheat and 130,000 tons of rye. In this import trade Canada has only a small share, selling to Sweden products of agriculture and live stock industries to the value of about $2,700,000 amounting to only three per cent. of the total of Sweden's importations.

Myra's Afternoon

By AGNES BROGAN

As the banging of the front door announced the departure of her husband, Myra turned flushed of cheek to her sister.

"There he goes," she said, "angry for the fourth time this week."

"But why," asked Helen, "do you delight in provoking him? You have been in the wrong upon each occasion."

Instead of resenting this accusation, the younger and married sister arose smiling. "Really, Nell," she replied, "I don't know what possesses me. I believe I'm suffering from stagnation in this routine and welcome any diversion. Perhaps—" her voice trailed off musingly. "it's my way of getting back at Jim, for taking me from a life of romance, into one of stupid responsibility."

"Myra!" her sister exclaimed, "that sounds as if you had found disappointment." She sighed, "and I hoped that marriage would quell your adventurous spirit."

The girl laughed. "Mercy knows; you had trouble with me in those same innocently adventurous days! Is that what you are trying to say, Nell? Well, I'll tell you what I am going to do. I am going to cast care to the winds, and have one free, perfectly joyous, irresponsible afternoon."

The quarrel this particular afternoon had begun when her husband, hastily leaving the luncheon table, remarked that he was going out in the launch to fish. He had promised Brownson, he said, to meet him at the island. And Myra, anticipating a tiresome afternoon in the home environment, immediately felt herself aggrieved. When balmy air and sunny skies were calling, why had not Jim instead desired her company? So Jim had stormily made his exit. Myra knew how to be provoking. Now, all in softest pink, with a pink parasol casting a glow over her pretty face, she entered the suburban park and looked about for a vacated bench.

The one she selected was near the water's edge, and Myra seated herself to plan out the rest of the afternoon. Should she call up one of her old-time friends and invite her to a lake trip with tea on the opposite beach?

Myra realized that a man was advancing, and was looking down upon her.

"I beg your pardon," he said as she raised her eyes, "I did not know that anyone was here."

"I am going presently," she answered. "Do not let me drive you away."

The man was handsome in his faultless white flannels, for a moment he allowed his gaze to dwell upon the girl in admiration, then with a brief "Thank you," he dropped down on the roomy bench at her side.

Myra, continuing her study of the waters, dropped the pink parasol a little lower as a screen. The man remained immovable for a lengthy period, she was constrained to peep under the parasol's edge to see if he had fallen asleep, and in the act of peeping Myra's eyes met his steadfastly.

"Why not put back the parasol," he suggested easily, "and be a bit friendly?"

Myra hesitated, then impulsively obeyed. "I told you a story about not expecting to find anyone here," he confessed. "I saw you come and deliberately followed."

The girl raised her eyebrows. "You are in the habit of following people that way?" she questioned.

The man shook his head decidedly. "Pardon me if I bore you," he said, "it was your pink dress and pink parasol which drew me, like a magnet. Years ago I had a sweetheart who used to wear just that delicate shade, you reminded me forcibly."

"Indeed!" Myra murmured, "and you lost her?"

The man's eyes grew grave. "Yes," he answered slowly, "I lost her."

Myra broke in at last upon his ruminative silence. "Was she pretty, this sweetheart?" she asked.

The man smiled. "Not as pretty as you are," he said boldly.

Myra arose with a nervous laugh. "After that," she said, "I must go."

"See here," he entreated, "I'm lonely. For the sake of a memory, won't you let me row you down the lake? You could make me very happy if you would stop for tea on the other side, returning in the moonlight. Unless they are expecting you at home?" Eagerly he awaited her answer.

"No," said Myra, "I told my sister that I would not be there." She closed the pink parasol with a snap of decision and followed him down to the shore, and placed her hand in his as he helped her into the boat, then from the cushions she smiled at him, as his brown arms bent to the oars.

"After all," murmured Myra, "what is one afternoon?"

"An afternoon," the man replied, "may change the tenor of one's life."

Helen was waiting, as her sister came in the moonlight up the garden path. "My dear," she admonished, "I have been anxious about you. If Jim had been here, I should have sent him to look for you."

There was a new softness in Myra's voice.

"I met," her eyes shone, "my husband in the park this afternoon," she explained. "We rowed over to the Cliff house together and had tea."

More Land for Niagara Park.

The Queen Victoria Park Commission has bought twenty-seven and a half acres of land on the River Road and Paradise Park, at Niagara-on-the-Lake Ont., at a cost of $20,000. The land will be used for future development.

Extensive Reindeer Industry.

Development of an extensive reindeer industry on the plains of the Mackenzie River basin is believed to be started by the formation of the Dominion Reindeer Co., Ltd., a concern capitalized at $500,000, with headquarters at Vancouver.

The Message

By LOUIS TRACY

Author of "Rainbow Island," "The Pillar of Light," "Wheel of Fortune," Etc., Etc.

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Madame was very much obliged, and tipped him half a crown, informing him with a most charming smile that she did not on any account wish Miss Dane to believe that she was suspected of forgetfulness. It was then some few minutes after eleven, and this gracious lady was sympathetic enough to inquire if the footman did not become very tired of remaining on duty so many hours in one place.

"Oh, it's nothing compared with London, ma'am," said he. "Here we have sunshine—if the weather is fine—an' fresh air all the time. I only came on duty at nine o'clock, an' I go off at 11.30 for the first servants' dinner."

Mrs. Laing was talking to Billy Thring in the hall when the postman groom came to clear the letterbox. She darted forward with that irresistible smile of hers.

"I'm so glad I happened to be standing here," she exclaimed. "I have just remembered that I have stupidly left out of a letter the very thing I most wanted to say. It would never have occurred to me if I hadn't seen you. The letter is addressed to Captain Warden. May I have it?"

The man was Baumgartner's servant. He had never before set eyes on Mrs. Laing, but he knew the Hon. Billy quite well, so he raised no objections to this smartly dressed lady's eager search for her incomplete letter. Though her hands fumbled somewhat, she soon picked it out.

"Here it is!" she cried delightedly, —"this one—Captain Arthur Warden, Poste Restante, Ostend. Now that will save me a heap of trouble. It was so nice of you to come in at the right moment. You have saved me a lot of trouble."

The groom grinned as he pocketed half a crown. Some ladies were [illegible]ily pleased, to be sure. Even Billy Thring, experienced hunter of gilded brides, was bewildered by Mrs. Laing's excited manner.

"Seems to me I've made a killin'," he mused, when she gushed herself away. "I s'pose old Baumgartner can be relied on. He is all there as a rule when he talks dollars an' cents, but he's a perfect rotter every other way. By gad, I'll kid him into wearin' kilts before the end of the month.

The notion tickled him. He lit a cigarette and strolled out through the open door. A glorious sweep of moorland and forest spread beyond the loch, whose wavelets lapped the verges of the sloping lawn and gardens. A little to the left the San Souci lay at her moorings. A steam launch was tied to a neat landing-stage. A string of horses and moor ponies returning from exercise crossed a level pasture at the head of the loch. The letter-carrying groom was clattering down the broad carriage road toward the distant station, and a couple of gardeners were cutting and rolling the green carpet of grass in front of the house.

"He talks of buyin' this property," communed the Hon. Billy, who was thirty-five and had never earned a penny in his life. "Can't be ten years older than me, though he looks sixty, bein' podgy. Now, why can't I have a stroke of luck an' rake in a stack? Then I might have a cut in for the giddy widow."

Evelyn's trim figure emerged from a tree-shrouded path. She walked with a lithe elegance that pleased Mr. Thring's sporting eye.

"Or marry a girl like that," he added. The wild improbability of ever achieving any part of this fascinating program brought a petulant frown to his handsome, vacuous face.

He strode up to one of the gardeners, a red-whiskered Caledonian, stern and wild.

"Where the devil is everybody?" he yawned. "No shootin', no yachtin', not a soul in the billiard-room—where's the bally crowd?"

The dour Scot looked at him pityingly.

"Aiblins some are i' bed," he said, "an' there's ithers wha ocht to be i' bed."

"Bully for you, Rob Roy," cried Thring, who never objected to being scored off. "Aiblins some people are cuttin' grass wha ocht to be under it, because they don't know they're alive, eh, what?"

"Man, but we're shairp the day," retorted the gardener. "Whiles I'm thinkin' there's a guid pig-jobber lost in you, Maister Thring."

"Pig-jobber, you cateran! Why pigs?"

"Have ye no heerd tell that fowk a bit saft i' the heid have a wonderful way wi' animals, an pigs are always a fine mairket."

"A bit heavy, McToddy. Trem yer whuskers an' change yer trousies for a kelt, an', mebbe ye'll crack a joke wi' less deeficulty."

The under gardener chortled, for the Hon. Billy could imitate the Scots dialect with an unction that was decidedly mirth-provoking.

"Ma name's no McToddy—" began the other.

"Well, then McWhusky. I ken the noo from yer rid neb that there's michty little watter in yer composition."

Snorting defiance, but not daring to pour forth the wrath that boiled up in him, the man pushed a mowing machine savagely across the lawn.

"Routed!" smiled Billy. Bannockburn is avenged!"

"What is amusing you, Mr. Thring?" asked Evelyn, who had walked over the grass unheard.

"I have just discovered my lost vocation," he said. "I am a buffoon, Miss Dane, an idle jester. The only difference between me and a music-hall comedian is that my humor is not remunerative."

"Why, when I left you last night you were on the verge of proposing to Mrs. Laing, a most serious undertaking."

"Jolly nice woman, Mrs. Laing. No nonsense about her. We've bin together the last half-hour, an' I'm under the starter's orders, at any rate."

"Why not go in and win?" demanded Evelyn, taking a kindly interest in the Honorable one's matrimonial prospects. If he and Mrs. Laing made a match of it, that would provide a very agreeable close to a disquieting incident.

"I'm afraid it'll only be to make the runnin' for some other Johnny," sighed he. "I was gettin' along like a house a-fire, when all at once she remembered she hadn't said what she wanted to say in a letter to a Captain somebody at Ostend, and off she waltzed to her room. She's probably writin' sweet nothings to him now. Same old story—Billy Thring left at the post. Gar, that's funny! See it, eh, what?"

Thring was so amused by his own wit that he did not notice the expression of pain and fear that drove the brightness from Evelyn's face. But she herself was conscious of it, and looked away lest he should peer into her eyes, and wonder. So Mrs. Laing was writing to Arthur! She knew his address! How strange, how unutterably strange, that he had not once mentioned her name! The girl, as in a dream, affected to be watching a boy, the son of the village postmistress, coming up the avenue. For the sake of hearing her own voice in such common-place words as she might dare to utter, she drew her companion's attention.

"Here is our telegraph messenger," she said.

Thring glanced at his watch.

"It's for me," he announced. "There's a chap at Newmarket who is the champion loser finder of the world, and I'm one of his victims. This is Leger day, an' if you wait a moment I'll put you on to a stiff 'un. sure thing. Then you must turn bookmaker at lunch, and win gloves right and left — in pairs, in fact. I'll stand your losses if my prophet has gone mad an' sent a winner."

The boy made straight for him, and commenced to unfasten the pouch slung to his belt.

"See? I told you," laughed Billy, opening the envelope.

Evelyn hardly understood him. She was grateful for the high spirits that prevented him from paying any heed to the tears trembling under her drooping eyelashes. Despite her brave resolve to disregard Rosamund Laing's unbelievable story, a whole legion of doubts and terrors now trooped in on her. She asked herself how she could endure to live in the same house as her rival, for five long days, until Arthur's answer came. Would he receive the two letters by the same post? Could there be any real foundation for her rival's boast? The thought made her sick at heart. Fighting down her dread, she turned to Thring, hoping to find a momentary oblivion in listening to his cheerful nonsense.

She found oblivion, indeed, but not in the shape she anticipated. Shading his eyes with one hand and holding the telegram in the other, her companion was gazing at it in a dazed way. His cheeks were bloodless, the hand gripping the scrap of flimsy paper shook as though he were seized with ague, his whole attitude was that of a man who had received an overwhelming shock.

"Mr. Thring!" she cried, startled beyond measure; "what has happened?"

"My God!" he wailed, with the tingling note of agony in his voice that comes most clearly from one whose lips are formed for laughter. "My God! And I was jesting about them only last night!"

"Oh, what is it?" she cried again, catching his arm because he swayed like one about to faint.

"Read!" he murmured. "Fairholme an' the two boys! May Heaven forgive me! To think that I should have said it last night of all nights!"

Evelyn took the telegram from his palsied fingers, and this is what she read:—

"With deepest regret I have to inform you that the Earl of Fairholme and his two sons were killed in the collision at Beckminster Junction last evening. Their private saloon was being shunted when the down express crashed into it. Letters found on his lordship's body gave me your address. Every one here joins in profound sympathy. Please wire instructions. — James Thwaite."

Scarce knowing what she said, and still clinging desperately to the stricken man at her side, Evelyn whispered—

"Are they your relatives?"

And the answer came brokenly—

"Don't you know? That's Ferdy and my nephews. And two such boys! Straight an' tall an' handsome. Good Lord! was that the only way?"

Then she realized the horror of it. The crushed society butterfly who was like to fall to the ground but for her support, was now Earl of Fairholme. Calling Brown to her aid, they led him inside the house. The butler, impelled to disobey his master's strict injunctions, knocked at the library door, and told Baumgartner what had happened.

Von Rippenbach heard. He was a callous person, to whom the death of three Englishmen was of very slight consideration.

"The very thing!" he murmured. "Now you have your excuse. You can empty the place in twenty-four hours."

Rosamund Laing, whose white brows wore unseemly furrows, was writing and thinking in her own room when a maid brought her the news. Before her on the table was Evelyn's letter, and the sharp-eyed Scotch lassie saw that the lady nearly upset the inkstand in her haste to cover something with the blotting-pad. Rosamund was shocked, of course. Finding that Thring was leaving for the south almost immediately, she then and there wrote a sweetly sympathetic note, and had it taken to him.

"By the way," she said before the maid went out, "have you seen Mr. Figuero recently? I mean the dark-skinned man who came here yesterday."

Yes, he had just left the library with the master and another gentleman. Rosamund rose at once. If she were not greatly mistaken, Evelyn's harmless-looking postscript had given her a clue to the mystery of Figuero's presence in Baumgartner's house. She knew her West Africa, and the bad repute of Oku was one of her clearest memories. Yet she turned back at the door, took Evelyn's letter from her pocket, copied a portion of it, and locked the original in her jewel-case.

The luncheon-gong sounded as she descended the stairs, so perforce she postponed the interview she promised herself with the Portuguese. And, for the success of her deep-laid schemes, it was as well. Sometimes there comes to the aid of evil-doers a fiend who contrives opportunities where human forethought would fail. Rosamund, embarked on a well-nigh desperate enterprise, suddenly found the way smoothed by Baumgartner's wholly unexpected announcement that business considerations compelled him to leave Lochmerig forthwith.

"My wife and I would have tried to arrange matters satisfactorily for our guests," he said, "but the gloom cast on our pleasant party by the unhappy tidings received this morning by one of our number, renders it almost impossible for any of us to enjoy the remainder of a most memorable and delightful sojourn in Scotland."

He delivered himself of other platitudes, but Mrs. Baumgartner's dejected air and Beryl's sulky silence showed plainly enough that the millionaire's fiat was unalterable. Polite murmurs of agreement veiled the chagrin of people who had a fortnight or more thrown on their hands without any prior arrangements. The meal was a solemn function. Everybody was glad when it ended.

Rosamund met Figuero in the hall.

"I am going to the village," she said. "Will you walk there with me?"

He caught the veiled meaning of her glance, and agreed instantly. When they were clear of the house, she commenced the attack.

"Why are you and Count von Rippenbach and three men of Oku in England?" she asked.

She did not look at Figuero. There was no need. He waited a few seconds too long before he laughed.

"You make joke," he said.

"Do I? It will be no joke for you when Captain Warden informs the Government, if he has not done that already."

"Why you say dem t'ing?" he growled, and she was fully aware of the menace in his voice.

"You told me what you were pleased to consider a secret last night. Very well, I am willing to trade. Captain Warden knows what you are doing. He probably guesses every item of the business you and the Count were discussing so long and earnestly with Mr. Baumgartner in the library before lunch Oh, please don't interrupt"—for Figuero, driven beyond the bounds of self-control, was using words better left to the Portuguese tongue in which they were uttered—"I am not concerned with your plots. They never come to anything, you know. If either Count von Rippenbach or Mr. Baumgartner had your history at their fingers' ends, as I have, they would drop you like a hot cinder. Yet, I am ready to bargain. Help me, and I will keep my information to myself."

"What you want, den?"

She glanced at him, and was surprised to see that his face was livid, almost green with rage and perplexity. It must be a grave matter—this jumble of hints in Evelyn's letter.

"Can you read English?" she asked after a pause.

"Yes, leetle piece — better as I can make palaver."

"Read that, then."

She handed him the copy of that part of the fateful letter that alluded to himself and his affairs. He puzzled it out, word by word.

"Where him lib for?" he demanded.

"That was written by Miss Dane and intended for Captain Warden. I came by it, no matter how, and I mean to make use of it in some way."

With a rapid movement, he stuffed the sheet of notepaper into a pocket.

"I keep dem letter," he announced

"Certainly. It is only a copy. Savvy! I have the real one safely put away."

Figuero swallowed something. His thin lips were bloodless, and his tongue moistened them with the quick darting action of a snake. Rosamund, who was really somewhat afraid, trusted to the daylight and the fact that they were traversing an open road, with cottages scattered through the glen.

"You cannot humbug me," she went on, "but I want to assure you again that I am no enemy of yours. Now, listen. I mean to marry Captain Warden, but I have reason to believe that he is engaged, promised, to Miss Dane. I am trying to stop that, to break it off. Can you help?"

"You ask hard t'ing — in dis place. In Africa, we get Oku man make ju-ju."

She shuddered. The cold malevolence in his words recalled stories she had heard of those who had died with unaccountable suddenness when "Oku man make ju-ju."

"I don't mean that," she cried vehemently. "Tell me what is taking place, and how it will affect Captain Warden. Then I can trust events to my own purpose. I can warn him, perhaps prove myself his friend. Above all—where are you going tomorrow? Mr. Baumgartner sails in the Sans Souci, I hear. Does Miss Dane go with him, or is she to be sent away becauses he is aware of your plans?"

Figuero did not answer during a whole minute.

He saw light, dimly, but growing more distinct each instant. Warden was a deadly personality in the field against him, and his active interference was now assured beyond cavil. But, with two women as foils, both beautiful, and one exceedingly well equipped with money, there was still a chance of circumventing the only man he feared.

"You steal dem letter?" he said unexpectedly.

"At any rate, it has not gone to Captain Warden," was the acid reply.

"An' you write 'im. What you say?"

"Oh, nothing that affects the case."

"You tole him me here?"

"No. That can wait," which statement, as shall be seen, was strictly untrue.

"Well, den, dem yacht lib for—for somewheres to-morrow. Dem girl, Mees Dane, go wid me. You tole him dat t'ing as you say las' night. I make wife palaver to dem girl."

"What good will that do?" she said. In a week, ten days, he will hear from her again."

"No. I take dem letter. You gib me Captain Warden writin', an' I keep eye for dat. Savvy?"

"But can you carry out what you promise?"

"Two, t'ree months, yet. After dem yacht lib for Madeira, no. P'raps dam girl be wife den."

Rosamund's dark eyes narrowed to tiny slits. If Figuero could really keep Warden and Evelyn apart during so long a period, the utterly hopeless project on which she had embarked in a moment of jealous rage might become feasible. Of course, the suggestion that he would marry Evelyn was preposterous, but there was no reason why she should hurt his pride by telling him so. Her heart throbbed madly, while her active brain debated the pros and cons of the all-important question—should she post the letter already written? Yes. It was the outcome of her earliest thought. She would follow it up with another in different strain. The two would be vastly more convincing than one, and the dates would have a significance that no mere contriving could impart.

By this time they were at the post office, from which mails were despatched by a later train than that caught by the groom. Rosamund dropped her letter in the box. She was quite pale with suppressed excitement. Her boats were burnt. She heard the fall of the envelope into the receptacle, and the appalling notion possessed her that the sound resembled the fall of earth on a coffin. She breathed heavily, and pressed a hand to her bosom. Figuero was watching her.

"Now you done dem t'ing," he said, "you dash me some money."

She started. Did he mean to levy blackmail for his services?

"Why?" she asked, summoning all her strength of character to meet his gaze without flinching.

"Me buy present for dem girl. If I make wife palaver dat cost many dollar."

"I am not buying your help. You trade with me one thing for the other. If you refuse, I write to the Government about the men of Oku."

The Portuguese laughed more naturally than she had yet heard him. If his arch-enemy, Arthur Warden, was well acquainted with the mission he and the chiefs had undertaken, this pretty and passionate woman counted for very little in the scale against him.

"You dash me one hunner' poun'," he said cheerfully. "Jus' dat, no mo'. If you say 'no,' dem girl no lib for yacht. Mr. Baumgartner say go onetime. Me tell 'im take dem girl. Savvy?"

Mrs. Laing savvied. She gave him thirty pounds—all she could spare from her purse—and promised to send the balance to an address in London. He was fully satisfied. He was sure she would not fail him. When he needed farther supplies she would pay willingly. In an intrigue based on such lines Miguel Figuero was an adept.

CHAPTER IX.

Warden Begins His Odyssey.

Evelyn's weekly letter from Scotland usually arrived by the mailboat, due at Ostend about three o'clock in the afternoon. Warden, sitting on the plage among a cosmopolitan crowd that delighted in its own antics, watched the steamer from Dover picking its way along the coast and into the harbor. He was dining with a friend that evening in one of the big hotels on the sea-front. He would call for his letters after he had dressed—meanwhile, he had an hour or more at his disposal, and he was weary of the frolics of Monsieur, Madame et Bebe and of a great many other people who came under a less domestic category.

To kill time, he strolled into the Casino and drank a cup of the decoction which Belgians regard as tea. Then he went to the so-called club to look at the gamblers. Play did not appeal to him, but he had joined the Cercle Prive because some men he knew went there regularly for baccarat. To-day, to dispel the ennui of existence between meals, a German baron was opening banks of 500 louis each, and losing or winning money with a bored air. He had just closed one bank successfully, and the table was set for another, when a young American, bright-eyed, clean-shaven and pallid, stirred the pulses of both onlookers and players by crying "Banco!" Even in Ostend one does not often see £400 won or lost at a single coup. Warden, whose sympathies were against the stolid banker, stood by the side of the younger man until the incident was ended.

There was no waiting. The challenger, impassive as a Red Indian, gave a bundle of notes to the croupier, who counted them. The baron dealt the two tableaux, and his adversary stooped and picked up the first.

"Huit!" he said, throwing the cards face upwards on the table. He took the second pair.

"Neuf!"

An excited buzz of talk rose around the board. With a blase smile, the banker showed his cards—two queens.

"Peste!" cried a Frenchman, "toujours on souffre pour les dames!"

Some few laughed; the German. more phlegmatic than ever, opened a pocket-book and started a fresh bank for the same amount, while the American collected his stake and winnings. He was stuffing the notes into a pocket when he caught Warden's glance.

"That's the easiest way of making two thousand dollars I've ever struck," he said.

"But you stood to lose the same amount," said Warden.

"Why, yes. The only difference between me and the fellow who puts up with this beastly atmosphere every day for a month is that he fritters away his money at five or ten dollars a pop, while I hit or miss at the first time of asking."

"You won't play any more, then?"

"No, sir. Me for the tall timbers with the baron's wad. 'Lucky at cards, unlucky in love,' you know, and I've just heard that my best girl has made a date with the other fellow."

He walked away, erect, alert and self-possessed. Warden strolled to a roulette board.

"I wonder if that is true," he mused.

Instinctively his hand went to his pocket, and he staked a louis on 29, the year of his age. Up came 29 and he won thirty-five louis. He was so astonished that he bent over the shoulders of a lady seated near the foot of the table, and began mechanically to draw in the five-hundred franc note and ten gold pieces that were pushed by a croupier's rake close to his own coin.

"But, monsieur," whispered the lady, who was French, and gave slight heed to convention, "certainly you will follow your luck!"

"Why not?" he answered.

Knowing that the maximum on a number was nine louis, he was on the point of leaving that amount on 29, when he remembered that Evelyn's age was twenty. To the surprise of his self-appointed counsellor, he told the croupier to transfer the gold to the new number, while the note went on the 19-24 transversale. Thus, if he lost, he was still a louis to the good, and the American's consoling adage was robbed of its sting.

The roulette whirred round, the marble danced madly across diamonds and slots Checking its pace, it hopped, hopped, hopped—into 20—and the Frenchwoman nearly became hysterical. Warden received so much money that he lost count. As a matter of fact, he had won just forty louis less than the cynic of the baccarat table. He deemed the example of the unknown philosopher too good not to be followed, so he gathered his gains and stakes, and left the room.

Now, most men would have felt elated at this stroke of luck, but Warden was not. Though it was very pleasant to be richer by nearly £370, he wished heartily that this sudden outburst of the gambling mania had found its genesis in some other topic than the reputed ill-fortune of a favored lover. The incident was so astounding that he began to search for its portent. For a few seconds, he saw in his mind's eye an evil leer on the black face hidden away in the Nancy's cabin, and it almost gave him a shock when he recalled the fact that both 29 and 20 were black numbers. But the light and gaiety of the streets soon dispelled these vapors, and he loitered in front of a jeweller's shop while planning a surprise for his beloved. He had not yet given her a ring. Their tacit engagement was so sudden, and their parting so complete since that never-to-be-forgotten night at Plymouth, that he now fancied, with a certain humorous dismay, that Evelyn might long have been anticipating the receipt of some such token. Well, she should own a ring that he could never have afforded but for the kindly help of the Casino. There was one in window marked "D'Occasion—5,000 frs." It contained three diamonds fit for a queen's diadem. He wondered whether or not, under the circumstances, one should buy a second-hand ring. Would Evelyn care to wear an article, however valuable, that had once belonged to another woman? At any rate, the stones would require resetting, and he was not afraid of being swindled in the purchase, because the jeweller evidently regarded this special bargain as a magnet to draw the eyes of passers-by to his stock.

Five minutes later the ring reposed in a case in Warden's pocket, and he was making for the post office. But there was no letter from Evelyn. There would have been, were it not locked in Mrs. Laing's writing-case, and Warden was no wizard that he should guess any such development in the bewildering tumult of events that was even then gathering around him. Nevertheless, the clerk gave him a letter—from the Colonial Office—asking that he should come to London with the least possible delay.

Though gratifying to a man eager for recognition in his service, the incidence of the request was annoying. At any other time in his career he would have left Ostend by the night mail. Now he resolved to wait until the morrow's midday service, and thus secure Evelyn's missive before his departure. He read between the lines of the brief official message clearly enough. Affairs were growing critical in West Africa. At best, his advice, at worst, his immediate return to duty, was demanded. If the latter, by hook or by crook he would contrive to see Evelyn before he sailed for the south.

He telegraphed his change of plans to Evelyn, telling her to write to his flat in London, and asking her to wire saying whether or not a letter was en route to Ostend. He bade Peter bring the Nancy to Dover and there await orders, and then joined his friend, who was sympathetic when he heard that Warden must leave Ostend next day.

"You'll miss the racing," he said, "and that is a pity, because I know of one or two good things that would have paid for your holiday."

Warden laughed, and recounted his before-dinner experiences in the Casino.

"By gad!" cried the other, "I wish, I'd been there. I know that German Johnny—let me see, he has a horse running to-morrow. Here is the program—third race—Baron von Grobelstein's 'Black Mask." Eh, what? Oh, that is the geegee's name right enough, but it hasn't an earthly."

To cloak his amazement, Warden pretended to be interested in the entries. "Black Mask" was No. 13 on the card. He could not help smiling.

"I feel rather superstitious today," he said. "Will you back that horse for me?"

"Certainly, dear boy. But you are throwing your money away. It's a fifty to one shot."

"I don't mind. It is the Casino's money, anyhow."

"Very well. How much?"

Warden's pocket-book, reduced somewhat in bulk by the visit to the jeweller's, came in evidence again.

"Fifty louis," he said.

"My dear fellow, it's rank lunacy."

"Believe me, I shall not care tuppence if I lose."

"Oh, all right. Give me your address. I'll send you a telegram about four o'clock to-morrow. You'll never see your fifty any more."

Never before in his life had Warden acted the spendthrift, but any surprise he may have felt at his own recklessness was utterly dissipated when he received Rosamund Laing's letter next morning. Though its tone was studiously gossipy and cheerful the tidings it contained were unpleasant enough to lend significance to the American's dictum. Its innuendoes, whether intentional or otherwise—and Warden was suspicious, for he had not forgotten certain traits of Rosamund's character—assumed a sinister aspect when there was neither letter nor telegram from Evelyn.

"Dy Dear Arthur"—wrote this unwelcome correspondent—"I suppose I may address you in that manner after our once close friendship—you will think that marvels are happening when you hear that I am at Lochmerig. The real marvel is, however, that I should have obtained your address. Last evening, Billy Thring—do you know him?—by the way, he is now Lord Fairholme, since that sad railway smash at Beckminster yesterday — well Billy Thring spoke of you. He means to cut you out with your little governess friend. I don't blame you a bit, for she is very pretty, but, without telling tales, I would warn you that the man who said that absence makes the heart grow fonder was certainly not a connoisseur in women's hearts. Naturally, Fairholme flew south this morning, and that clears off one of your rivals temporarily. Still, there are others. I am only chaffing, of course, and I suppose you were chiefly amusing yourself at Cowes and elsewhere. My presence here is easily accounted for—I met the Baumgartners at Madeira last winter, and they invited me to their Scotch shooting. On the island they used to call him by his initials, I.D.B. — Illicit Diamond Buyer, you know.

"Now, why did you leave me to fish out your whereabout by sheer accident? Naughty! Do write soon, and tell me when I shall see you. Oh, I was nearly forgetting. Recent arrivals included Herr von Rippenbach and an old acquaintance of yours, Miguel Figuero. Isn't it odd that they should come here! And a little bird named Evelyn had whispered that the men of Oku are making ju-ju nearer home than the Benue River. Please keep out of it, for your friend's sake, and especially for the sake of yours ever sincerely,

"Rosamund.

"P.S.—Send a line, and I shall give you more news.—R."

There was hardly a word in that innocent-looking note that was not a barbed shaft. Was it believable that Evelyn Dane, the girl whose eyes shone so divinely while he entrusted to her willing ears his hopes and aspirations, should make him the butt of the ninnies gathered at Lochmerig? Yet, that allusion to the men of Oku inflicted a stab, cruel as the thrust of an Oku spear. Who else but Evelyn could have revealed his interest in the visit of the negroes to England? And who was this Billy Thring, whose very name suggested inanity? True, Evelyn had mentioned him as one of the house party. "I find the Hon. One very amusing," she had said. "He is the clown of our somewhat dull circus." But there was no suggestion of friendliness other than the ordinary civilities of life under the same roof. Again, why had she not written, nor answered his telegram? He laid no great stress on these minor things. They became important only in the light of Rosamund's statements.

He read and re-read the letter while crossing the Channel. Before Dover was reached he had gone through identically the same thought-process as Evelyn herself two days earlier. He found malevolence in every line of Rosamund's epistle. It was meant to wound. Its airy comment was distilled poison, its assumed levity the gall of a jealous woman. Were it not for her wholly inexplicable and confusing allusion to the Oku chief's mission, he could have cast aside with a scornful laugh her sly hints as to Evelyn's faithlessness. Even then, puzzled and angry though he was, he remained true in his allegiance to his affianced wife.

"Why should there not be some devil's brew where such men as Figuero and Baumgartner foregather?" he asked himself. "It exists, as I well know, ad Rosamund Laing is just the woman to sip it. I wish now that I had insisted more firmly on Evelyn's removal from the Baumgartner gang. I was mad not to ask her to marry me at once. We could have managed somehow, and she would have borne the separation for a year or more."

Then it occurred to him that the two hudred pounds' worth of diamonds in his pocket would almost have furnished a country cottage, and, to crown all, there was the exquisite folly of the bet on a horse that his sporting friend described as a hopeless outsider. His misery was not complete till the memory of another jewel intruded itself—a ruby that had waited 250 years for an owner. Certainly, Arthur Warden experienced a most perplexed and soul-tortured journey to London.

He drove straight to his flat. Two telegrams awaited him. One must be from Evelyn, of course, she had chosen to send a message there rather than risk missing him at Ostend. But he was wrong. The first he opened read—

"Bautgartner and everybody else have gone. I am coming to London. Staying at Savoy.—Rosamund."

His brain was still confused by this strange substitution of one woman for another, when his eyes fell on the contents of the second telegram.

"Black Mask won. Took you forties. Congratulations.—Dick."

The perplexity in his face attracted the sympathy of the hall porter.

"I 'ope you've had no bad news, sir," said the man.

Warden laughed with a harshness that was not good to hear.

"No," he said, "just the reverse. I backed a horse and he has won, at 40 to 1."

The hall-porter, like most of his class, was a sportsman.

"Lord love a duck!" he cried, "that's the sort you read about but seldom see, sir. Where did he run—at Newmarket?"

"No, at Ostend."

The man's hopes of obtaining good "information" diminished, but he was supremely interested.

"Wot a price!" he exclaimed. "Did you have much on, sir?"

"Forty younds."

"Forty pounds! Then you've won sixteen hundred quid!" and each syllable was a crescendo of admiration.

Warden threw the telegram on the floor. Though the last twenty-four hours had enriched him by nearly five years' pay, he was in no mood to greet his good fortune as it deserved.

"Yes," he sighed, "I suppose you are right. Unpack my traps, there's a good fellow. I am going out, and I want to change my clothes."

The hall porter obeyed, but he would have choked if speech were forbidden. He wanted to know the horse's name, how the gentleman had come to hear of him, was the money "safe," and other kindred items that goaded Warden to hidden frensy. Yet the forced attention thus demanded was good for him. He described "Black Mask" as a "Tartar of the Ukraine breed," and drew such a darksome picture of the precautions taken by the "stable" to conceal the animal's true form, that the man regarded him as a veritable fount of racing lore.

Such a reputation, once earned, is not easily shaken off. When he went out, the hall porter and the driver of a hansom were in deep converse. He paid the cabman at the Colonial Office, and his mind was busy with other things when he was brought back to earth again.

"Beg pardon, sir," said cabby, "but would you mind tellin' me the best thing for the Cup?"

"What Cup?" demanded Warden testily.

"The Liverpool Cup, sir."

"Beer, of course."

He escaped. But the cabman took thought. An eminent brewer's horse figured in the betting lists, so he drove back at once to interview the hall porter. A joint speculation followed, and two men mourned for many a day that they had not begged or borrowed more money wherewith to win a competence on that amazingly lucky tip.

Warden did not expect to find any one at the Colonial Office who would attend to him. The hour was nearly seven, and it is a popular theory that at four o'clock all secretaries and civil servants throw aside the newspapers and other light literature with which they beguile the tedium of official routine, and go home. He meant to report his arrival in London, and learn from a door-keeper what time it would be advisable to call next day.

To be Continued.

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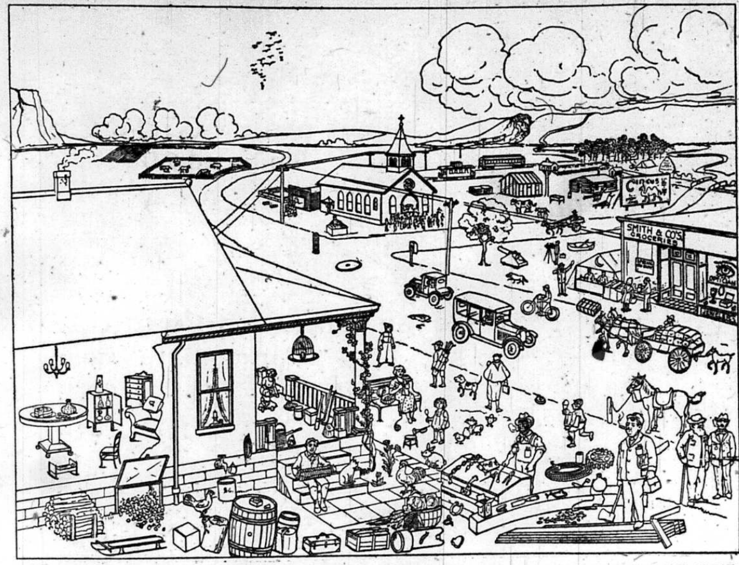

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5th Prize.......	10.00	65.00	200.00
6th Prize.......	8.00	30.00	100.00
7th Prize.......	8.00	30.00	100.00
8th Prize.......	8.00	30.00	100.00
9th Prize.......	8.00	30.00	100.00
10th Prize.......	8.00	30.00	100.00
11th to 50th Prizes inclusive.......	2.00	5.00	15.00

In the event of a Tie for any prize offered, the full amount of such prize will be paid to each tied participant.

Subscription Rates—Payable in Advance

The Mail and Empire anywhere in Canada by mail, $5.00 per year. Delivered by carrier-boy in Hamilton or London, $6.00 per year.

No payment will be accepted that will advance subscriptions more than three years from March next.

The "C-Word" Picture Puzzle Game is a campaign to increase the popularity of The Mail and Empire. It costs nothing to take part, and you don't have to send in a subscription to win a prize. If your list of "C-Words" is awarded First Prize by the Judges you will win $30.00; we are making the following special offer whereby you can win greater cash prizes by sending in ONE or THREE yearly subscriptions to The Mail and Empire.

Here's How Big Prizes Will be Awarded

$1,000.00 instead of $30.00 will be awarded to the answer winning first prize, provided ONE yearly subscription to The Mail and Empire at $5.00 per year has been sent in. Second Prize, $500.00; Third Prize, $300.00, etc. (See second column of figures in Prize List.)

$3,000.00 instead of $30.00 will be awarded to the answer winning first prize, provided THREE yearly subscriptions to The Mail and Empire (by mail at $5.00 per year each, or $6.00 each if delivered in Hamilton or London) are sent in. Second Prize, $1,500.00; Third Prize, $1,000.00, etc. (See third column of figures in Prize List.) In qualifying for the $3,000 prize at least one new subscription must be sent in.

And that's not all. We will give extra amounts on all prizes in the same manner. If your answer is qualified by THREE yearly subscriptions and you win fourth prize, you will receive $200, and so forth down the prize list.

Your own subscription will count, or subscriptions to start at some future date. Just write on the order when you want the paper started and it will start promptly on that date. You will find it easy to get subscriptions to The Mail and Empire to qualify your answer for the $3,000 Prize. It is by far the best daily newspaper published in Ontario.

Rules of The Mail and Empire "C-Word" Picture Puzzle Game

THESE EASY RULES TELL YOU WHAT WORDS TO USE AND WHAT WORDS NOT TO USE.

1. Any man, woman or child who lives in Canada, and is not a resident of Toronto, and who is not in the employ of The Mail and Empire or a member of an employe's family, may submit an answer. It costs nothing to try.

2. Prize winners in former picture puzzle games conducted by The Mail and Empire winning $200.00 or more are not eligible to participate in this puzzle.

3. All answers must be mailed by Saturday, February 19, 1927, and addressed to Puzzle Manager, Room 206, The Mail and Empire, Toronto, Canada.

4. All lists of names should be written on one side of the paper only, and words numbered consecutively 1, 2, 3, etc. Write your full name and address on each page in the upper right-hand corner. If you desire to write anything else use a separate sheet.

5. Only words that are nouns commencing with the letter "C" as are found in Webster's New International Dictionary, 1926 edition, will be counted. The nouns must be the names of objects seen in the picture. Do not use obsolete words. Do not use hyphenated words. Do not use compound words or words formed by the combination of two or more complete English words, each of which in itself is the name of an object. Do not use words denoting a condition, abstract words, colloquial words, and words described as foreign. The words must name concrete objects seen in the picture. Where the plural is used the singular cannot be counted, and vice versa.

6. Words of the same spelling cannot be used more than once, even though used to designate different objects. The same object can be named only once; the object so named, however, may contain as one or more of its parts other objects which may also be named.

7. The answer having the largest and nearest correct list of names of visible concrete objects shown in the picture that begin with the letter "C," with the least or fewest number of errors, will be awarded first prize. The second largest list of correct words, with the least or fewest number of errors, will be awarded second prize, and so on through the list until all prizes have been awarded. The prizes will be decided and awarded on a percentage basis. Misspelled words will be counted as errors. Neatness, style or handwriting have no bearing upon deciding the winners.

8. Any number of people may co-operate in answering the puzzle, but only one prize will be awarded to any one household, nor will prizes be awarded to more than one of any group where two or more have been working together.

9. In case a tie results from two lists having the same number of correct words, the list of these two having the fewest words wrong will receive the prize. In the event of a tie for any prize offered, where two or more answers contain the same number of correct words, and the same number of wrong words, the full amount of such prize will be paid to each tied participant.

10. Subscriptions, both new and renewal, payable in advance at $5.00 per year by mail, or $6.00 per year delivered by carrier boy in Hamilton or London, will be accepted. However, in qualifying for the $3,000 prize at least one new subscription must be sent in. No subscription for delivery in the City of Toronto will be accepted to qualify answers.

11. All new subscriptions will be carefully verified by the Puzzle Manager. Candidates marking old subscriptions as new will positively forfeit the credit of such subscription as qualifying for prizes.

12. All answers will receive the same consideration regardless of whether or not a subscription to The Mail and Empire is sent in.

13. Three prominent Toronto citizens, having no connection with The Mail and Empire, will be appointed to act as judges to select the winners, and participants by sending in their answers agree to accept the decision of the judges as final and conclusive.

14. The judges will meet on March 2nd, and announcement of the prize winners and correct list of words will be published in The Mail and Empire as quickly thereafter as possible.

Mail Your Puzzle Answers and Qualifying Subscriptions to

W. J. LATIMER, PUZZLE MANAGER, THE MAIL AND EMPIRE, TORONTO, CANADA, ROOM 206

RADIO INTERFERENCE

Government Would Eliminate Radio Sets Which Rebroadcast.

"The Federal Government is carrying out a campaign for the elimination of all radio sets which rebroadcast, and which are the bane of radio enthusiasts."

Such is the burden of a special despatch from Ottawa, says the Toronto Globe. Ambitious program surely; and if it is to be carried out, Government "howl spotters" will have the time of their lives rushing into people's private premises, where their "witch-finding" truck tells them a squealing radio set is in operation. Housewives will, no doubt, make them about as welcome as the average peddler, and radio-set owners will undoubtedly be delighted to have some half-baked radio expert in the guise of an inspector go pawing over sensitive and costly apparatus.

There are, perhaps, more charlatans offering opinions on wireless phenomena than in any other field of the present day, continues the Globe, and one of their pet explanations of trouble in a given set is interference from a nearby neighbor's radio outfit. Such propaganda instituted to bolster up weaknesses in a noisy receiver has been the cause of much unnecessary trouble, and, in some cases, has ended in bitterness and neighborhood feuds.

The plain fact of the matter seems to be that an efficient, well-balanced receiver of selective range is not susceptible to interference by any other set whatsoever. The fixed laws of radio reception are based on the universal law of the survival of the fittest. No matter how many tubes a given set may operate, if its detector is weak it will be influenced by nearby disturbances. The detector circuit is the heart and vitality of a radio receiver—and a multiple-tube set with an inefficient detector is like a big man with a weak heart. It is certain to fail when stress is put upon it and it comes into competiton with healthier sets in its vicinity. Defects in modern detector circuits are, no doubt, largely due to the craze for crowding the units in such small space that it is impossible to prevent fielding and loss of power, and quite as impossible to install coils of sufficient diameter to promote adequate resistance and reluctance.

The inference seems to be that when a set is influenced by its neighbor receivers it is a sure indication that it is weak in the selective power of its detector circuit, and becomes a parasite, picking up anything and everything in the way of nearby sounds and disturbances.

If the Government sets out to investigate the complaints of every set owner who thinks that his neighbors are broadcasting or "hogging the air" their officials will have a busy time of it and make themselves about as popular as a dog-catcher or old-time poundkeeper.

THE "OSISO."

Inventor Claims It Will Be a Boon for Deaf.

The "osiso," a compact, portable device for instantly detecting and recording the exact characteristics of any vibration, said by its inventor, Joseph W. Legg, to be a boon for the deaf, besides having other practical uses, was demonstrated to newspaper men recently in the offices of the Westinghouse Electric and Manufacturing Co., Broadway, New York.

Mr. Legg is a graduate of Worcester, Mass., Polytechnic Institute. Since 1915 he has been in the research laboratories of the Westinghouse Company at East Pittsburg, developing and perfecting his device.

A tiny mirror, 1-300th of an inch thick and to the eye no more than a fleck of light, is the heart of his invention, which is described as a single-element oscilloscope which makes sound visible or as an oscillograph which photographically records sound variations.

Describing its use in teaching the deaf to recognize sounds and words, Mr. Legg explained any letter or word records in different vibrations or intricate curves. No matter who utters the sound it will have a definite appearance.

"The curve may vary like our hand-writing," Mr. Legg explained, "but the characteristics of the letter or sound will be there and recognizable."

"It will require much study on the part of deaf mutes, but once a text book is printed showing the various patterns made by the vibrations, a person will be able to understand the 'osiso curve' as we do the 'talking electric sign'," Mr. Legg continued.

Other uses of the device include investigation of electrical phenomena, testing and improving the quality of singers' and speakers' voices, detecting and eliminating vibrations or free play in machinery parts, measuring the speed of projectiles and determining the recoil action of guns, locating airplanes, ships, artillery; in physical examinations, studying heart beats, respirations, and locating oil and ore deposits.

THE SAXOPHONE.

Antoine Sax Invented This Instrument Eighty Years Ago.

The saxophone, the inexorable appendage of modern youth and the jazz age, is really the product of grandfather's day, according to makers of musical instruments. It was invented and patented in 1846.

The inventor, after whom the instrument was named, was Antoine Joseph Sax, born in Dinant, Belgium, on November 6, 1814. Young Sax entered Brussels Conservatory of Music at an early age to study the clarinet and flute, but the workbench soon claimed him. He devoted his genius to the "improvement of musical instruments."

It is said that jealous persons sought to prevent Sax from getting due credit for his invention, and, due to their scheming, his factory passed out of his hands under the auctioneer's block. He died at the age of eighty almost penniless.

The saxophone might have been but another musical instrument but for the efforts of E. A. Le Febre, the famous European clarinetist, who is responsible for the present-day popularity of the saxophone. Le Febre came to America in the 90's and soon became America's foremost saxophone player. He continued his concert work with but one intermission until his death in 1911.

To-day approximately 400,000 persons now play this instrument.

Were Going Some.

Two colored gentlemen who had just reduced the population in a farmer's hen roost were making a get-away.

"Laws, Mose," gasped Sam, "why you s'pose them flies follows us so close?"

"Keep gallopin', nigger," said Mose. "Them ain't flies. Them's buckshot."

Artificial Milk.

A Danish factory is to make milk from vegetable fats, to which vitamins will be added to give the product the character of fresh milk.

STORIES OF THE PRINCE

PRINCE OF WALES TRICKED INTO A SMILE.

Dislikes Snobbery — Has Wonderful Tact and Good Sense of Humor— Is Not Fond of Court Etiquette— His Advice to Dutch Farmer.

How the Prince of Wales was tricked into a smile for his most popular photograph is told by Major F. Verney, the Prince's personal friend, in "H.R.H.: a Character Study of the Prince of Wales."

During one of the Prince's Canadian visits he was surrounded by professional photographs who had spent much time and patience in trying to get a picture of him with a smile on his face. When the Prince was signing the visitors' book at a country club, one of these men shouted, "Look out, Prince, you're signing the pledge!"

The Prince's face broke into a wide smile, which was "captured" by the smart photographers and sent to all corners of the earth.

The Prince dislikes snobbery, and at a dance at Panama he unwittingly shocked "society." After a few duty dances with partners who had important husbands, he secured a partner who was slender, graceful, and skilful, and began to enjoy himself. Soon the Prince's staff detected signs of general disquiet, and the tactful inquiries of an equerry resulted in a deputation of three leading members of local society charged with conveying the grave news that the girl with whom the Prince was dancing was an assistant in a drug store.

The Prince smiled cheerfully, and his only comment was, "It must be a jolly good drug store, then." But when the general wave of scandalized indignation was explained to him he became annoyed, and though he was thinking of changing his partner for the next dance he insisted on one more with the girl from the store. Then be soothed the lacerated feelings of society by dancing the remainder of the evening according to the calendar of local precedence.

A story is related of a mayor who, in the presence of the Prince, lost the thread of his oration.

Said the mayor, nervously, "Not only do we welcome your Royal Highness as a representative of His Majesty the King, but we—we—we—" Then he began a frantic search for his next page, which he had displaced in his nervousness.

"We—we—we—" he began again. At last the Prince came to his rescue. "We welcome you for yourself," he said in a tone that reached beyond the platform, and made the audience howl with delight.

One day the Prince walked into a club and found a cavalry officer looking very despondent.

"Cheer up, Tommy," he said, "Don't be downhearted."

"It's all very well for you to talk, sir," said Tommy, lugubriously and enviously. "You've got pots of money and are the Prince of Wales, and I am broke and a wash-out."

Like a flash came the Prince's answer: "Tommy, I'd change places with you if I had the chance."

Of his early life Major Verney writes: "He was just like any other boy. He yearned to be an engine-driver, then a Scottish piper, then a policeman. Instead, he was sent to Oxford, and there, on one occasion, half-a-dozen men assembled underneath his window and began to serenade him with whistles, banjos, and saucepans—until the Prince set his bagpipes blaring in full blast and routed the performers."

His sense of humor is one of his greatest assets. During his South African tour he spoke to a Dutch farmer who said he had thirteen children.

"Thirteen?" said the Prince. "That's supposed to be a very unlucky number. You'd better do something about this before we meet again."

For those who appear to be "left out of it" he has the greatest sympathy. During a dance one evening the Prince made a bee-line for a neglected wallflower.

"Good evening," he said, "Are you not dancing?"

The girl blushed. "I haven't danced yet, sir. I know hardly any people here. You see, I don't live here. I belong to a touring company—theatrical. I've been on the stage since I was seven."

"Do you like it?"

"Not much, sir," she answered. "It's not much of a life in a small touring company. I get rather tired of it sometimes."

"I can sympathize with you," replied the Prince. "I've been a showman all my life. Will you have this dance with me?"

At the end of the dance he said, "If it is any help to you, you can say you're under the patronage of the Prince of Wales."

The Prince's opinion of Court etiquette is given in the following story. During a train journey he invited several officials to come into his saloon for a drink. One of them, a Col. T——, rose from his chair in the swaying train each time the Prince addressed him. At last, when he had risen for the twelfth time, the Prince, with a merry twinkle in his eye, said, "For Heaven's sake, T——, don't keep bobbing up and down. Make yourself comfortable."

T—— apologized, saying he was not familiar with Court etiquette.

"Halsey!" shouted the Prince to Vice-Admiral Halsey, his Comptroller of the Household, "come here. Oh! do come! Here's a man who is not familiar with Court etiquette. Now," he said, turning to T——, "you jolly well go down on your knees and thank Heaven you are not familiar with Court etiquette."

Phyllis.

The name Phyllis is Greek, meaning foliage, a dish of herbs.

Ontario's Gold.

Ontario continues its progress as a gold producer with a record production for the eight months of 1926 of $20,750,000. This is the high water mark in the history of the yellow metal in the province. The Provincial Government estimates a total year's output of $32,000,000.

N. B.'s Potato Crop.

New Brunswick's potato crop is estimated at 6,090,000 cwt. for 1926.

Canada's Tobacco Crop.

Tobacco grown in Canada in 1926 amounted to 28,824,000 pounds.

A Chance Order

By WALTER J. DELANEY

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Bruce Stanley had his business future all before him, which meant that he had still to make a success or failure, as fate might decide. He had married pretty, industrious Nettie Lane and they had settled down in a diminutive, but neatly-furnished three-room flat, which Nettie deemed a palace and Bruce a real home, which made it to him the dearest spot on earth.

"It's just a beginning," declared the ambitious Bruce. "The mansion comes later. It all depends on the self-locking cage door."

Not a bird cage, nor a prison cage, was it to which Bruce's cherished invention applied, but the doors of those bank cages in which, safely immured, the teller or the cashier is surrounded with piles of opulent bank notes and rouleaux of gold and silver. The device that was the coin of Bruce's ingenious brain had real merit.

His dream was to get the merits of the device before bankers' associations, and especially in use in some of the leading banks. Then others would follow, but with neither capital nor influence. Bruce knew that it must be slow, patient up hill work.

One day a shrewd-faced, keen-eyed man came into Bruce's little shop and looked over its equipment, especially a stamping machine for cutting out metal discs. He seemed to be satisfied with this cursory investigation and said to Bruce:

"I can give you quite a profitable little contract, young man, if you have the ability to turn out what I want."

Bruce nodded in a receptive way and the man drew from his pocket a round piece of iron the exact size of a twenty-dollar gold piece. It had a cavity in its center and this was filled in with lead.

"I will take initially two thousand of those discs," went on the chance customer, "only they must be accurately made. Your main task is making the hollow indentation and each one must be tested and tally to a certain uniform weight."

A bargain was struck and at the end of a month the man came around, paid for the completed discs and went away. A trifling circumstance attached to the final visit of the mysterious customer. Nettie made a fad of photography and, happening to have her camera with her as she passed through the shop, she snapped husband and client in a desultory way. Both Bruce and Nettie puzzled themselves many times after that wondering as to the intended use of the discs, but could surmise no plausible solution and soon forgot all about the circumstance.

Meantime in the great world of finance there was in progress a new swindling scheme that was vastly troubling the National Bankers' Protective association and the general police service. Perhaps half a dozen times a week sets of two men in widely separated districts visited banks and carried away with them in each instance the sum of five hundred dollars in gold. They seemed to be working from coast to coast and their method was identical in each case and never unsuccessful.

What happened at a bank at Springfield was a sample of what transpired at four banks in the country in a single day. A well-appearing young man entered that institution and presented a check for five hundred dollars duly certified by a Chicago bank. The teller consulted the signature of the cashier in the possession of the bank, found it all right and accepted the check.

"I want to draw the money in gold," said the payee—"twenties, five in a roll," and receiving this tossed the gold into a little satchel he carried. Just as he was about to leave, a stranger entered the bank and caught him by the arm, with the words:

"I've found you at last, my man, have I!" and he exhibited a star. Then to the teller: "That check is forged. Give it to me for evidence, and you," to his prisoner, "return the money paid you."

The latter produced the five paper-covered rolls and the teller was too excited to particularly notice them until after the confederates had escaped, when there was disclosed twenty-five iron discs each precisely the size and weight of a twenty-dollar gold piece.

One such an episode Bruce Stanley read about in a newspaper one day. It set him thinking and then into action. He went to one of the swindled banks and told his story and showed the photograph of the purchaser of the metal discs. His information was received with great satisfaction, the bankers' protective agency sent him to their detective department and within a short time the brains of the gang of bank raiders was apprehended and his band of assistants broken up.

The connection of Bruce with the case attracted the attention of the banking community. He gained many influential friends, and within a year his door device was adopted by the National Bankers' association as standard.

"Our dream has come true, Nettie, dear," he said to his wife one day. "Forty new contracts in a week, and the mansion is fast looming in view!"

Famous Bridges.

Some of the famous bridges of modern times are the Tay Bridge, Scotland, length 10,500 feet; Victoria Jubilee Bridge, at Montreal, 9,184 feet; Forth Bridge, Scotland, 8,290 feet; Brooklyn Bridge, N.Y., 5,990; Quebec Bridge, across the St. Lawrence River, 3,240 feet; Calcutta, India, 1,530 feet; Kew, England, 1,200 feet; London Bridge, 1,000 feet; Menai, Wales, 1,700 feet; Newcastle, England, 1,400 feet; Tower Bridge, London, 800 feet; Clifton Suspension, Bristol, England, 700 feet; Zambesi, East Africa, 650 feet.

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GET IT AT
WALLACE'S

'Phone 92 for clean coal—VanLuven. We make it hot for you.

Rev. T. P. Perry, Gananoque, occupied the pulpit of Trinity church at both services on Sunday. Rev. W. R. Tanton occupied Mr. Perry's pulpit in Gananoque.

Frontenac County Council, at its session last week, appointed a special committee to look after the interests of the county in the way of advertising its attractions to tourists.

W. B. Nolan has taken over the cheese factory supply business of the late Geo. A. Thompson, and will occupy the office on the Market square. Mr. Nolan will be pleased to meet all old customers as well as new ones. 10-c-p

An "At Home" will be held in St. Patrick's Hall, under te auspices of the Catholic Women's League, on February 7th, at 8 o'clock. Cards, refreshments, dancing. Door prize will be given, as well as several other prizes for dancing, etc. 10-ap

The Men's Club of the church of St. Mary Magdalene are holding their third annual banquet at the Paisley House on Tuesday, Feb. 8th, 1927, at 7 p.m. The speaker for the evening will be Senator Haydon, of Ottawa, and a further program of entertainment will be presented. Tickets 50c.

The death occurred at his late home, South Napanee, early Saturday morning, of one of Napanee's oldest citiens in the person of Mr. Henry Wagar. The deceased suffered a severe stroke a few weeks ago and from the first, little hope was held out for his recovery. The late Mr. Wagar was a life-long resident of Napanee and until a few years ago followed his trade of carpenter. For the last four years he had been living with his son, George. Of a large family of eleven, there are only two brothers of the deceased living, namely, Michael Wagar, of Sillsville, and Dr. Ephriam Wagar, of Dakota, who is spending the winter in town.

The Church Women's Guild of St. Mary Magdalene Church held a re-union in the school room on Friday evening to celebrate the completing of their work in paying for the Vicarage, which was purchased in 1916. A feature of the evening was the burning of the mortgage, the match being applied by Mrs. Herrington President of the Guild. The deed was then presented to the Guild's Treasurer, Mrs. J. W. Robinson, by the legal representative of the vendor of the property. A very fine programme was given by the Deseronto Choral Society, under the direction of Mr. L. M. Rathbun, after which refreshments were served. A large audience was present.

The adjourned police court case of Mr. Staughton, of Toronto, who was apprehended a few weeks ago in Napanee when his car was searched and a quantity of liquor found, was held Tuesday afternoon before Police Magistrate G. F. Ruttan. Two charges were preferred against the accused and he was fined $300 and costs for having liquor contrary to law and the liquor was confiscated. Judgment was reserved as to the confiscation of the car. The case attracted considerable attention and occupied most of the afternoon. Mr. T. L. Monohan represented Mr. Staughton, which the Crown was represented by Mr. U. M. Wilson, County Crown Attorney.

DESMOND.

The annual oyster supper, which was held in the school on Friday evening last, proved very successful, so far as the inner man was concerned. A very pleasant and social time was enjoyed by all.

Mr. Richard Quinn was a recent visitor with his brother at Lansdowne.

Messrs. Fraser and Frank Bell have pressed a considerable uantity of hay.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Stewart, of Camden East, visited at Mr. L. C. Switzer's on Sunday last.

Mr. Alex McMaster, has returned to Toronto, after spending a week with Mr. Franw Switzer.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Switzer spent a couple of days in Napanee last week.

Miss Eleanor Milligan was a recent visitor of Miss Freda Milsap.

TAMWORTH.

The Women's Institute held their annual concert and driving party on Tuesday night. Concert and lunch was given in the community hall. There was a good attendance at the party. Several large sleigh loads were in the drive.

Mr. John Flanagan, of Erinsville, fell on Sunday last and broke his arm near his own home.

Mr. Wood has just returned home after painting and decorating a fine house for Howard Armstrong near Napanee.

There is a number down with colds and grippe.

Ed. Schoolcraft has a number of teams hauling feldspar at the Kaladar Mines.

It was 26 below zero on Tuesday night last.

Mr. Kring, our corner merchant, has moved back to Croydon.

BATH.

Mrs. Mary Fair and Miss Edna Davy of Alberta, are the guests of the Misses Henrietta and Ruth Davy. Fred Davy, of Prescott, was also a recent guest of the Misses Davy.

Miss Mary Davy, of Kingston, spent the week-end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. George Davy.

The euchre and dance held in the Masonic hall on Wednesday evening, in aid of the public library, attracted a large crowd.

Rev. and Mrs. George Ross are attending a meeting of the Presbytery at Belleville this week.

Reeve J. C. Creighton attended the sessions of the county council at Napanee last week.

Messrs. J. A. Tompkins and son have started a saw mill in the field opposite the cheese factory.

Mrs. Fred Creighton, of Hawley, is visiting her daughter, Mrs. George Loyst.

Mrs. Harry Mott spent a few days in Napanee last week.

Miss Moran, of Napanee, was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Mott last week.

PERSONALS

(All our readers are cordially invited to hand in, or send in, any news they may have for this column).

Mr. Arthur Kimmerly spent the week-end in Toronto.

Mr. C. A. Wiseman was in Montreal last week attending the motor show.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred A. Perry are spending the week-end in Toronto.

Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Roblin, Adolphustown, are spending a couple of months in Napanee, at the Campbell House.

Mr. and Mrs. C. B. Creighton are visiting relatives at Sudbury, Ont.

Mrs. J. R. Dafoe has returned from visiting her daughter, Mrs. C. Stewart, Toronto.

Messrs. J. L. Boyes and T. B. Wallace attended the meeting of the Central Ontario Fairs Association in Belleville on Thursday last.

Mrs. M. Conger, Syracuse, N.Y., is visiting her son, Mr. J. M. Conger, Deseronto Road.

Mrs. Fred J. VanAlstyne spent a few days last week with her sister, Mrs. A. McKeown, Newburgh.

Messrs. C. A. Wisman, M. C. Bogart and Rev. A. J. Wilson attended a meeting of the Belleville Presbytery in Belleville on Friday.

Miss Fox and Mr. Hughs, of Brockville, spent the week-end the guests of Mrs. A. S. Kimmerly.

Mr. H. B. Kirby, Calgary, Alta., and Miss Muriel Shannon, Toronto, spent the week-end with Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Shannon, Thomas street.

Mr. and Mrs. John Wilber Jenkins announce the birth of a daughter, Elizabeth VanLuven, on Wednesday, January 12th, at Rex Hospital, Raleigh, North Carolina.

BIRTHS

Calver—At Napanee, on Saturday, Jan. 29th, to Mr. and Mrs. Eddie Calver (nee Edna Smith), a daughter.

Jenkins—At Rex Hospital, Raleigh, N.C., on Wednesday, Jan. 12th, 1927, to Mr. and Mrs. Wilbur Jenkins (nee Betty VanLuven) a daughter.

Vine—At Napanee, on Wednesday, January 26th, 1927, to Mr. and Mrs. Percy Vine, a daughter.

DEATHS

Wagar—At Napanee, on Saturday, Jan. 29th, 1927, Henry W. Wagar, aged 83 years, 9 months.

PYGMIES MAKE DEADLY POISON.

Little People of Africa Make It From Vine—Samples In England.

Major F. G. Jackson, the explorer, returned to London after a year's journey of 6,000 miles across Africa from the Indian Ocean to the Atlantic. He had with him only one white man, Graham Eyres-Monsell, and a caravan consisting of about 100 native carriers.

An object of the trip was the collection of birds, reptiles and butterflies, which are now in the hands of the British Museum authorities.

The expedition entered Africa at Beira in November, 1925, and the first stage of the journey was across Portuguese East Africa, Southern and Northern Rhodesia to the Congo border. Major Jackson said that owing to the heavy rain, great tracts were submerged and the party had "a dreadful time."

Last May the expedition began a trek over Urundi and Uranda (mandated areas, formerly German) to visit King M'singa, the only remaining great potentate in Central Africa.

M'singa is described as an enlightened person, but the great power in the country is his mother, who is more than six feet in height. She is said to have poisoned six of her relatives to ensure her son's occupation of the throne.

The tribes in this region, the Watutsi and the Mahutas, said Major Jackson, have unpleasant methods of poisoning. They collect the lungs of persons who have died from tuberculosis and, from a prepared powder, fill the tubes from which the tribesmen drink their native beer. The mortality from tuberculosis is tremendous.

The men of the tribes are extraordinarily high jumpers. They clear more than seven feet easily. They leapt over Mr. Eyres-Monsell, who is himself 6 ft. 3 in., high, although he was wearing a high felt hat.

Two months were spent among the pygmies in Congo Forest, Major Jackson said: "They retain cannibal tendencies and one tribe, the Bakumu, has sharpened teeth which no doubt prove useful at festal occasions."

After considerable trouble, Major Jackson discovered the secret of the pygmy poison, the most deadly and rapid known. It is based on a vegetable, a kind of vine found in the forest, and specimens of this are being handed to the Kew Gardens authorities for examination.

The expedition reached the Congo River at Stanleyville in September, 1926, and travelled the remaining 1,200 miles to the Atlantic by steamer.

The Straits Settlements.

The Straits Settlements are so called because they are situated on the Straits of Malacca in the Far East. The total area is 1,526 square miles, but the adjacent protectorate has an area of 25,000 square miles, and the population of both is about 1,250,000. They are British possessions. The best known place in the Settlements is Singapore on an island of the same name. It commands the Straits, and there the British Government is establishing a strong naval base and a great commercial port. It will be a base for ships defending the Eastern and Southern Pacific and the great trade routes to the East and Australia.

VanLuven, 'Phone 92—Quality coal and wood—Quality service. A BLACK BUSINESS HANDLED WHITE. 8-tf

Robinson's "Spotlight" Values for February
Featuring "One" Outstanding Bargain Each Day

Bear in mind—These Specials are obtainable only on the days advertised.

We are making the prices exceptionally low.

See our Window Display of "Spotlight" values.

Below we tell you about the values procurable this week.

For
Thursday, Feb. 3rd

20 p. c. Discount on Table Linens

This special includes Damasks by the yard, Cloths, with napkins to match, separate patterns cloths and luncheon setts.

This "Spotlight" attraction means a considerable saving. Note these reductions :—
$25.00 Setts for $20.00.
$20.00 Setts for $16.00.
$16.00 Setts for $12.80.
$13.00 Setts for $10.40.
$5.00 Napkins for $4.00 doz.
$10.00 Napkins for $8.00 doz.
$3.25 Separate Cloths for $2.60 each.
$7.50 values for $6.00 each.

For
Friday, Feb. 4th

Wonderful
French Stationery
95c. and $1.00 Boxes
for 75c.

These are all generous quantities in finest imported French qualities. Envelopes are lined most attractively. Put up in beautifully decorated boxes. Paper and envelopes or correspondence cards with envelopes. Shown in colors of Blue, Khaka, Mauve and White. A gift or prize de luxe.
Your choice, 75c. box.

For
Saturday, Feb. 5th

12 Coats and 12 Dresses
To Clear $6.95

Several of these coats are fur-trimmed, others are tailored numbers. Each is made from warm, heavy cloth that will give season's of service.

All are substantially reduced—many are less than half price.

Dresses come both in silk and wool. Every dress is being offered many dollars less actual manufacturing costs. In fact sale price doesn't cover actual cost of materials in many instances.

Styles are surprisingly attractive.

These are values that you cannot afford to miss.

Women's and Misses'
Fur Trimmed Winter Coats
Clearing at Half Price

Now is the time to buy your next season's Coat. Many of our best dressed women are doing so.

At present we can offer you a very select range of materials made up in the season's smartest styles and newest colors.
Every coat is effectively and becomingly fur-trimmed.
Every coat is splendidly lined and warmly inter-lined.
Every coat represents outstanding value, that cannot be replaced this season.
We invite your inspection.

$18.95	for $ 9.48.		$25.00	for $12.50.		$35.00	for $17.50.
22.50	for 11.25.		27.50	for 13.75		45.00	for 22.50.
24.50	for 12.25.		29.50	for 14.75.		55.00	for 27.50.
32.50	for 16.25.		82.50	for 41.25.		97.50	for 48.75.

Too many Girls' Coats
All Sizes. Reduced 20 p. c. To Clear

Fur collared or plain—tailored or fancy—these coats come in a real fine assortment of styles and colors. The materials too are heavy, warm and durable.
Styles are not extreme. Coats will be just as wearable next season as they are now.
It's a great chance to save money if you have girls to clothe. Note these reductions :

Regular $4.50 for $3.60.		Regular $10.50 for $8.40.
Regular 5.75 for 4.60.		Regular 11.75 for 9.40.
Regular 6.75 for 5.40.		Regular 12.95 for 10.36.
Regular 9.50 for 7.60.		Regular 15.75 for 12.60.

Peter Sham Faille and Silk Hats
For Immediate Wear

February is the time that most women make a change in their millinery. These colorful, light weight silks add a cheery note—they bring a suggestion of Spring with them, both in color and decoration.
Styles still remain small with narrow brims that shield the eyes or turn abruptly off the face. Crowns are of medium height, many in Tam effects.
Bright shades prevail—Tones of Red, Queen Blue, Grecian Rose, Rust, Burnt Orange, Cocoa and Toast.
Prices range $4.95 to $7.50.

GIRLS' GYMNASIUM BLOOMERS
$3.50 PAIR

Made from exceptionally strong serge, in full pleated style. Sizes are ample—while the workmanship and finish are both well above the average.
Every girl should own a pair.
Obtainable in Navy Serge only.

GIRLS' SERGE AND FLANNEL DRESSES
CLEARING AT $3.29 EACH

These Dresses have scored over and over again this season. They are particularly well made and attractively styled. Each is individually ornamented, with stitching and embroidery.
The materials too are wonderfully good.
Sizes to 14 years.

Children's Woollen Overalls
Reduced by 20 per cent.

These garments are knit from heavy, all wool yarns and are so well proportioned that they fit splendidly. For cold winter days these garments provide the required warmth for comfort and protection. Shades of Red, Blue, Tan, Sand and White.
Priced according to size.

Perfume Atomizers
Imported from France and Czecho-Slovaki

These are real gems of the glass workers art, and will make a most desirable addition to any dresser. Very suitable for prizes.
Values up to and including $3.25 qualities, grouped at one price, $2.50.

2 Special Items From the Dress Goods Department
54 in. Dress Flannel $1.19 yd.

We are offering this special line for a short time at a good reduction. Quality is one worthy of consideration. Full width, fine twill weave, and shown in ten of the leading colors.

THIS SATIN RADIENT AT $1.25 IS A GOOD BUY.

Satin Radient has been one of our leading silken fabrics this season. Selling regularly at $1.59 and $1.75, the sales have been generous.
At the present time we offer choice of 8 colorings. Satin Radient can be depended upon for service. Its bright, rich finish is another attraction.

Curtain Material Special

240 short lengths of curtain material to clear at Half Price. The lengths vary from one to 4½ yards, all good clean stock, up-to-date patterns.
In this lot you will find Scrims, Cotton and Silk Marquisette, Cotton and Silk Madras, Bungalow, Fillet and Tuscan Netts. Several lengths suitable for window panels in Sea Island and Silk Madras. Cream and Ecru colors only. Also Poplins and Colored Madras for over curtains.

14 Pairs Curtains

Only one pair of each pattern. The prices vary from one to nine doollars, all to be cleared at Half Price. In this lot you will find Scrims, Marquisette, Nottingham and Swiss Netts.

Roller Blinds

48 Roller Blinds, 37 x 6 feet. Regal quality oil opaque, mounted on hartshorn guaranteed rollers.
Regular $1.35 quality to clear at 98c. each. The colors are Cream, White and Green.

Quality,
Service
Value.

THE ROBINSON CO.
LIMITED

We close at 10 p.m. Saturdays. Other days at 5.30 p.m.